

The Daily Worker Fights
For the Organization of the Un
organized.
For a Labor Party.
For the 40 Hour Week.

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3. NATIONALS DEFY DOLLAR DIPLOMACY

Current Events

By T. J. O'FLAHERTY.

BRITISH fortunes in China are growing worse daily. The most recent disaster to British prestige was the surrender of English troops in the Hankow foreign concession to the Cantonese. Coincident with this admission of British weakness comes the news from London that the imperial cabinet is split over the question of breaking off relations with Russia. A section of the cabinet led by the swashbuckling Churchill attributes British imperial woes in the Orient to Soviet propaganda. Churchill would break off relations immediately with the Soviet Union. Baldwin and Chamberlain, however, are gifted with cooler brains than the overheated "hero" of Gallipoli and urge more moderation.

It is quite likely that the Churchill element will gain the upper hand. Britain is faced with a serious crisis in her foreign affairs and in such situations aggressiveness, regardless of its merits, is liable to win. The Churchill backers are the typical fascist type in England, backed by the Morning Post and the extreme Tories.

THE usual stories of outrages are being turned out by British press agents. Strange that the Chinese should want to free their own country from foreign invaders! Strange to the imperialists and particularly the British who are the most nauseatingly hypocritical of all the imperialists. It is rather well for the Chinese that the mighty power of the Soviet Union is exerted in their behalf and that the United States is too busy looting South America to join Britain in looting China.

THERE seems to be nothing much in the papers nowadays except rumors of war and wars that would be taken seriously twenty years ago but are considered inconsequential today. Our own militarists and navalists are clamoring for heavier armaments. They do not care a hang what country is likely to be the enemy. Coolidge has based his excuse for occupying the presidential chair on his ability to save money for the big taxpayers but the chemical trust and the ship-building trusts want theirs, so their agents in congress are howling for more warships. Representative Britten of Illinois declared in thunderous tones in the house that twenty of "our" cruisers would not "even frighten natives of the Congo."

ALL signs point to a nice snappy little war within a few years. Young Americans should fatten up and be ready to serve their country. Skinny marines may look good to flappers but a bullet like a nice, soft bed. A good fat body will comfortably harbor five dollars worth of lead without compelling the bullets to impinge on each other. Patriotism will be more precious than ever in the next war to end war.

MUSSOLINI continues to have trouble with his brigands. This champion mountebank wants to create the impression that the lawlessness, violence and murder that reigns in Italy is due to excessive zeal on the part of his blackshirts and to the presence of undesirable characters in the fascist party. This is not so. It has been (Continued on page 6)

ROBINS DARES POLITICIANS TO PULL OUT CORKS

Fears White Mule, But Not Reds

(Special to The Daily Worker)

WASHINGTON—A direct challenge to any national party to "dare" to put a wet plank in its platform was thrown down today by Col. Raymond Robins, of Chicago, in an address before the annual luncheon of the citizens' committee of 1,000 for law enforcement and observance.

He asserted the Canadian government sales system is a failure, and that, having obtained it, "the so-called moderation league of Canada," has practically abandoned the cause of temperance.

Each congress elected, Robins contended, is "drier than the preceding."

Join the American Worker Corres-

STUBBORN MILL BARON PROLONGS PASSAIC STRIKE

Forstmann Clings to the 'Company Union' Straw

By CYRIL BRIGGS.

PASSAIC, N. J., Jan. 6.—Seasoning his statement with the usual cant current at this season about "peace and good will" and further expressing the fervent "hope and prayer" that strife and disorders will not mar the New Year, Julius Forstmann, hard boiled, labor-hating president of the Forstmann & Huffman company, whose workers have been striking for the past eleven months for the most elementary rights of human beings, today declined the peace bid of Mayor Burke of Garfield.

Intolerant, Preaches "Tolerance"

"Above everything we must all learn industrial tolerance," piously exclaimed the stubborn old German industrialist in his letter to Mayor Burke, rejecting the latter's request that he meet with a committee of his striking workers in an effort to bring industrial peace to the community.

Maintaining that his system, which includes the company union (or representative assembly, as he prefers to have it called), espionage and blacklisting, is as Christian as any other system, Mr. Forstmann reiterates his Christian determination to cram the company union down the throats of his workers.

At the same time he engages in the now familiar strategy (the strategy practiced by Botany up to the very week it capitulated to the union) of proclaiming that he now has enough workers, anyway. His letter follows:

FORSTMANN'S LETTER

Hon. W. A. Burke,
Mayor of the City of Garfield,
Garfield, New Jersey

Dear Mr. Mayor:—Yours of the 30th December has been carefully read by me and I join with you in wishing peace and good-will to all in Garfield and Passaic, and hope and pray that strike and disorders will not mar the New Year.

Above everything, we must learn industrial tolerance. Thruout the United States we find industrial relations of various types in factories where the workers are the best paid and the most contented—some deal with unions, some with employee representation, and some thru personal

COMPROMISE IS URGED IN FARM RELIEF CAMPAIGN

New Bill Is Introduced in Both Houses

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—A compromise farm relief bill was presented to congress today by Senator Curtis, of Kansas, republican leader, and Rep. Crisp (D) of Georgia.

The measure provides for a federal farm board, which could declare an emergency and organize a co-operative organization to control the surplus in the commodity.

The federal government would bear any loss sustained by such operations. No equalization fee would be levied.

The bill was put forward as a non-partisan measure, including features of the McNary-Haugen and other bills.

Debate Starts June 11.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—Rejecting proposals for extended hearings on farm aid bills, the house agriculture committee today decided to begin consideration of the McNary-Haugen bill on Jan. 11, with the expectation of reaching a vote within a few days.

In the meantime, Secretary of Agriculture Jardine will be heard by the committee if he requests an appearance, and congressmen will be allowed to explain other pending bills.

Commercial Failures in 1926 Increase Over 1925, with Liabilities Somewhat Less

NEW YORK.—Commercial failures in the United States in 1926 were 21,773, as compared with 21,214 in 1925, an increase of two per cent. The liabilities, however, show a decline of 8 per cent, having been \$409,232,278 last year, as against \$443,744,272 in the previous year.

U. S. Slipping in Race of Countries for Russian Trade; Furnishes 15 Percent



View of Moscow, Russia, and, inset, Boris E. Skvinsky, director of the Russian Information Bureau, Washington.

WAY PAVED TO BOUNCE SMITH FROM SENATE

Will Vote on Seating Before Giving Oath

(Special to The Daily Worker)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—The path thru which Frank L. Smith, Illinois' slush fund senator-designate, will be bounced out of the senate halls, if he presents his credentials, is being paved and greased. A motion picture by the senate to refer the credentials of Senator-Elect John J. Blaine of Wisconsin to the elections committee for investigation before he takes the oath establishes a precedent by which Smith will be barred from the senate.

There is no question on Gov. Blaine's qualifications, the action being taken purely to establish the procedure by which Smith will be prevented from taking the oath of office until the elections committee reports. The motion was made by Senator Reed of Missouri.

No Doubt on Non-Seating.

There is no doubt now in the minds of observers that Smith will never be seated in the U. S. senate. The elections committee will undoubtedly report that he is unqualified "morally." The vote of acceptance of this report will be overwhelmingly against Smith. It is indicated now, as only 49 votes are needed to bar the Illinoisan, and so far, out of 96 senators, less than a dozen have signified they will vote for him.

Hits Smith Plans.

It had been the Smith plan to appear in the senate, be allowed to take the oath of office, and then submit to the investigation of qualifications afterwards. Smith feels that once he is in the seat, it will be harder to throw him out. He has also planned to deliver a speech in his defense, in which he would attack President Coolidge for accepting campaign contributions from industrialists benefiting from tariff provisions, declaring Coolidge is just as "immoral" as he (Continued on page 3)

Illinois Bank Cashier Commits Suicide; Run Prevented by Closing

JERSEYVILLE, Ill., Jan. 6.—Bank Examiner V. L. Saylor was in charge of the Jerseyville National Bank, as the result of the institution closing its doors yesterday following the suicide of Cashier F. D. Heller, 51. Quick closing of the bank prevented a run on the institution. No details as to the bank's condition have been revealed.

By CHARLES P. STEWART.
(Exclusive Central Press Dispatch to DAILY WORKER.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—America's exports to Russia have been slipping of late.

In the last year only 15 per cent of all the goods the Russians bought abroad were furnished by this country. The year before the United States furnished 30 per cent.

Indeed, the whole Russo-American trade turnover is on the to-bogwan. In 1913, the last czarist pre-war year, it was \$48,000,000. In 1925, Secretary of State Kellogg notwith-standing, it was \$115,000,000. But the 1926 figures will total only \$75,000,000 to \$80,000,000.

Germans Sell More Than the English.

The Germans sold more to Russia in 1926 than any other people. Than the English. America was a bad third. Americans headed the list the preceding year.

What's the trouble? Well, as Director Boris E. Skvinsky of the Russian information bureau in Washington explains, Germany is at a great and England at a considerable geographical advantage over the United States as Russian traders. It is also to their advantage that they have established diplomatic relations with the Soviet regime. (Continued on page 3)

BRITISH CABINET NEARS SPLIT IN FIGHT ON RUSSIA

Churchill Leads Fight to Break Relations

LONDON, Jan. 6.—Anti-Russian members of the British cabinet who are attempting to force Great Britain to break off relations with the Soviet Union have precipitated a critical condition in the cabinet, according to reports in official circles. A split in the cabinet is declared imminent.

Churchill Leads Anti. Winston Churchill, chancellor of the exchequer is leading the bloc to cause a break with Russia. Another anti-Russian leader is Lord Burkenhead. Premier Baldwin and Sir Austen Chamberlain are opposed to any such action, and a deadlock on the issue has ensued, it is said.

Threatens Recognition.

Chamberlain is so firm in his stand for continuation of relations that he has declared he will resign as foreign minister before he will sign any document to break them off. Moscow's attitude toward the Chinese revolutionists is given as the latest reason why Churchill wants severance of relations between England and the U. S. S. R. Vision of a great loss of trade to Great Britain if such an action were taken has forced Baldwin to fight Churchill's stand. It is declared.

Unemployment in France.

PARIS.—Foreign workers are being urged to return to their own countries and no more foreign labor is being admitted, for fear that unemployment will develop to the point of a crisis. In Paris, 13,000 have reported themselves to the government offices as unemployed, which by no means covers the total.

U. S. Imperialism Drives Rapidly Toward War In Nicaragua, China, Mexico

(Special to The Daily Worker)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—Dollar diplomacy is facing three serious foreign crises with evident determination to solve them all by cracking the whip of armed power over the heads of Nicaragua, China and Mexico. Events in those three countries in the past several days have caused the jingo spirit of the Coolidge government to bristle with drastic threats and to take steps that drop all pretense and reveal a picture of American imperialism rampant.

Tighten Grip on Nicaragua.

1. Following the flat declaration that the administration will under no circumstances remove the United States marines from Nicaragua, the arms embargo has been lifted to allow the puppet president Diaz to receive military supplies against the successful liberal forces that Admiral Latimer is attempting to bottle up by naval and troop action. On top of this, the marines have been ordered to occupy Managua, the Diaz capital, in order to protect it from the advancing rebels under Sacasa. More ships have been sent.

2. Eight American destroyers and gunboats are prepared for action in Hankow, where the British concession has been taken over by supporters of the Canton government. Five American destroyers are being sent from Manila to Shanghai, the objective of the attacking Nationalist armies defeating the northern troops in the Yangtze Valley.

Mexican Crisis Grows.

3. President Calles of Mexico has ordered legal action against foreign oil companies in Mexico which failed to comply with the constitutional requirements demanding registration of concessions by January 1 or forfeiture of property acquired prior to 1917. Secretary of State Kellogg has threatened drastic action if American property is made to submit to these laws. The first step will be withdrawal of recognition.

The Coolidge administration is the object of sharp criticism from the press of the United States and the world; a storm of protest has broken forth in the senate; the whole of Latin America is showing great indignation; the aggressive policies of the state department are being met with opposition in all quarters—but despite all this, the Coolidge-Kellogg policy continues on its way, more open, more aggressive every day, stopping at nothing and depending solely upon the armed forces at its disposal.

MORE WARSHIPS AND TROOPS ARE ORDERED SOUTH

Senate Storms Against Nicaraguan Action

(Special to The Daily Worker)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—More warships and marines were ordered rushed today to Nicaragua to reinforce the American naval forces that have occupied most of the country's principal ports and bottled up the liberal revolutionists.

At the request of the state department, orders were issued at the navy department today for the dispatch of the U. S. S. Argonne with 400 marines, and two additional cruisers, the Marblehead and the Cincinnati, for "special duty" in Nicaraguan waters.

3,000 Troops Land.

With today's reinforcements, the United States will have six cruisers, seven destroyers, a transport ship—the Argonne—and a mine sweeper—the Quail—in Nicaraguan waters, with a total fighting complement of some 3,000 men, marines and bluejackets.

This force, the state department believes, will be sufficient to prevent the Sacasa liberals from seizing Managua, the capital.

Senate Storms.

Abandonment by the state department of the last pretense of neutrality in the Nicaraguan civil war—reflected by the lifting of the embargo on arms to the hard-pressed Diaz forces, and the landing of additional American marines to frustrate the advances of the liberal revolutionists under Sacasa—aroused a veritable storm of opposition in the senate today.

"This is intervention," said Senator Borah (R) of Idaho, chairman of the senate foreign relations committee. "Under the circumstances and conditions existing in Nicaragua it is nothing else."

"An Act of War."

"It is an act of war," declared Senator Norris (R) of Nebraska, while Senator Wheeler (D) of Montana, asserted that "the mask is now off the state department's policy." Wheeler has a resolution pending demanding the immediate recall of the marines from Nicaragua.

The state department, it was learned, has given Admiral Latimer, the American commander, blanket authority to close the ports at Puerto Cabezas, Sacasa's capital, and Rio Grande bar, on the East Coast, to the storing or movement of liberal army supplies. With bluefields also under American (Continued on page 2)

Calles Opens Attack on the Oil Interests

(Special to The Daily Worker)

MEXICO CITY, Jan. 6.—President Calles considers that the properties of the foreign oil companies who refused to comply with the constitutional regulations requiring registration of the lands as concessions prior to Jan. 1 have now reverted to the Mexican government. He has announced he will use his entire executive power to enforce the laws.

Despite the repeated threats of the U. S. state department that it will consider the taking over of the properties as an act calling for the breaking off of relations, Calles has instructed the ministry of labor and commerce to immediately proceed to compile a list of the offending companies.

To Go to Court.

The oil men are prepared to apply for injunctions in the courts restraining the government from actually taking over the properties and the case will probably go, in due course to the Mexican supreme court. But if the foreign operators attempt to continue production while the suits are pending, they will be immediately proceeded against for indemnification by the government.

Calles has issued written instructions to the attorney general to proceed and assuring full presidential support. The attorney general is told to "take such steps against them as lie within the province of the nation," and to rigidly enforce articles 12 and 14 of the laws—the articles referring to the penalty of reversion for failure to comply.

Feeling in Mexico runs high against the invasion of Nicaragua and no secret is made of the fact that this invasion is directly concerned with the dispute with Mexico.

Catholic Bands Attack.

MEXICO CITY, Jan. 6.—A catholic priest, Father Escote, was reported in telegraphic advices to the national (Continued on page 2)

HANKOW STORMS AT NEW BRITISH TROOP OUTRAGE

English Forced Out of Concession

(Special to The Daily Worker)

SHANGHAI, Jan. 6.—Six American warships swing at anchor in Hankow, six more are steaming up the Yangtze to the inland port and five destroyers have been ordered to sail from Manila at once. This is the status of American naval forces following the occupation of the British concession at Hankow by a spontaneous demonstration on the part of the populace against the shooting of Chinese by British troops.

The following ultimatum has been delivered to the British consul at Hankow demanding:

1. Custody of British marines who fired on Chinese crowds.
2. Indemnities for deaths and personal injuries to Chinese.
3. Immediate cessation of all hostilities.
4. Withdrawal of British warships.
5. An apology to the Chinese nationalists.

CHINESE APPEAL TO I. L. D.

An appeal to the International Labor Defense to support the demands of the Chinese people fighting against the terrorism of the imperialist powers has just been received by the national office in a cable from Shanghai. Shanghai is the port towards which the opposing Chinese forces are driving for decisive issue.

The cable, sent to I. L. D. by the Chinese Aid Society, reads as follows:

"AFTER THE WANHSIEN MASSACRE THE BRITISH ON JANUARY THIRD AGAIN KILLED AND WOUNDED CHINESE CITIZENS AT HANKOW. MORE BRITISH WARSHIPS ARE BEING

(Continued on page 2)

THIRTY COMMUNISTS KILLED, GREAT MANY ARRESTED IN SUMATRA REVOLT

(Special to The Daily Worker)

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 6.—Thirty Communists have been killed and 267 arrested following an uprising on the west coast of Sumatra, Dutch East Indies, according to reports received here. The center of the uprising is at Sawahlente, seat of the Dutch administrative official, in the Sileongkang district.

Communication between the government and the outside has been severed by the rebels. It is reported. Railway offices have been seized by the revolutionists and officials driven from the stations.

Wholesale arrests are being made by the government troops, who are being rushed to the district in an effort to quell the insurrection.

Recognition of the Union

PASSAIC

STUBBORN MILL
BARON PROLONGS
PASSAIC STRIKEForstmann Clings to the
'Company Union' Straw

(Continued from page 1)

contact with individual employees. None of these plans is more Christian than the others; some work better under certain circumstances and some work better under others. If we are open-minded and tolerant, we must recognize that any of these systems of employment relations, if properly conducted under appropriate conditions, serve well the workers and their respective communities. No one of them does justice to the worker or the public if not properly conducted. The spirit is what counts.

The outcome of the Passaic strike has left the community with one or more of each of these approved types of industrial relations, and we hope that each is determined to do its utmost to further the best interests of all concerned.

The Forstmann and Huffman company now employs practically all the workers it can use for the present, but as opportunities offer, we will endeavor to re-employ as many of our former workers as we possibly can, without discrimination. You can rest assured that we will do this with the utmost good-will.

The Forstmann and Huffman company pledges itself to maintain as good employment conditions and as high earnings for the workers as any other woolen or worsted mill, and in return merely asks for fair play while it demonstrates the beneficial results which will flow from its endeavors. If everybody will unite with us in this peaceful spirit, then "the good of the city," which is my slogan as well as yours, will be greatly promoted.

Yours very truly,

JULIUS FORSTMANN, Pres.

Strikers Laugh at Forstmann.

At 743 Main Ave., where the strikers' union, Local 1603, United Textile Workers, has its headquarters, the Forstmann letter was greeted with unrestrained amusement. The officials of the union and the strikers about the place all seemed to get a good laugh out of the odd mixture of Christian cant and unchristian denial of the rights of the workers, and the prating about tolerance from the most intolerant and stubborn of the mill bosses of Passaic and vicinity.

Desk Scores "Brazen Hypocrisy." Gustave Deak, president of Local 1603, U. T. W., with which the Forstmann and Huffman strikers are affiliated, denounced the Forstmann letter as a piece of brazen hypocrisy.

"Mr. Forstmann's letter in reply to Mayor Burke's bid for industrial peace is a piece of brazen hypocrisy, so stupid as to be laughable. Who can keep a straight face while Mr. Forstmann preaches tolerance and Christian principles? Mr. Forstmann who for eleven months has been engaged in the 'Christian' endeavor of trying to starve his workers and their families into acceptance of his rotten com-

pany union. Mr. Forstmann who has never hesitated to turn loose the clubs of the subservient police upon the heads of his workers or to terrorize the workers and drive them back to the mills. Mr. Forstmann who refuses to permit his workers the right to select their own type of organization but despotically insists that they must accept type of union, the impotent company union or representative assembly, as he euphemistically terms it—he selects for them. Mr. Forstmann, patron saint of the espionage system and the blacklist, as investigation after investigation has revealed him.

Strike Will Go On. "Mr. Forstmann has offered us his company union before, and his striking workers have unanimously rejected it."

They reject it again, and are more than ever determined to continue their fight until Mr. Forstmann is forced to follow the example of the Botany Worsted, Passaic Worsted, Garfield Worsted and Dundee Textile plants in recognizing the right of the workers to organize in a real union and do collective bargaining with their employers.

Strikers Endorse Leaders. At a mass meeting of striking Forstmann and Huffman workers at Ukrainian hall the strike leadership was enthusiastically endorsed, the strikers voting unanimously not to go back to work until the right to organize was conceded them.

Eilon Dawson, who is financial secretary of Local 1603, U. T. W., and a Forstmann and Huffman striker, presided at the meeting. Other speakers were Thomas De Fazio and Joseph Magliacano, Italian organizers; Hungarian Organizer Eli Gardes; Strike Delegate Pelzer; and James A. Starr, vice-president of the U. T. W.

All stressed the importance of keeping up strong picket lines in order to convince Mr. Forstmann that they meant to carry on the struggle until their right to organize and do collective bargaining was recognized.

ERIC, Pa., Chamber of Commerce Blocks Showing of Passaic Strike Picture.

ERIC, Pa.—The plan to show the seven-reel motion picture of the Passaic textile strike in this city on the 9th has thrown a scare into the local chamber of commerce, which, fearful that the workers here should take inspiration from the heroic struggle of the Passaic strikers for the right to organize and do collective bargaining, has brought pressure upon the local newspapers to refuse to accept advertisements for the showing. Not content with blocking publicity in the press and still fearful that word would reach the workers that the sensational strike film was to be shown here, the chamber of commerce went to the owner of the Park Opera House, where the picture was to be shown, and succeeded in intimidating the proprietor into cancelling the date.

Local labor organizations are exerting every effort to have the proprietor reconsider his action, and there is still hope that the picture will be shown here on the 9th. In the meantime the action of the chamber of commerce is being roundly denounced, and the workers are being called upon to fight this attempt of big business to block the showing of a labor film.

GARFIELD MAYOR
ASKS FORSTMANN
MILL TO SETTLEStresses Damage Done
to City by Strike

Mayor Urges Settlement.

Mayor William A. Burke, of Garfield, has forwarded letters to the Forstmann and Huffman company and the New Jersey Worsted mills, making a plea for an early settlement of the strike, as it affects the city of Garfield.

Both mills are situated in Garfield and are among the five mills that have not yet settled with their striking workers, the other three being the Passaic plant of the Forstmann and Huffman company, the Gera Worsted, in Passaic, and the United Piece Dye Works in Lodi. The continued strike in those mills affects 3,000 workers, for whom relief must be provided.

In his letter, Mayor Burke stresses the immense damage sustained by the city of Garfield as a result of the big textile strike, and requests that officials of these mills consent to hold a meeting with the duly elected representatives of the striking workers. He points out the grave danger to industry of further prolonging the strike.

Everyone Affected.

"We are coming to the close of a year that has been the most trying time in the history of Garfield. Industrial disorder has been prevalent during the past eleven months. This labor trouble has left its mark on every phase of life in our community. Industries, merchants, home owners; in fact, everybody has been caught in the throes of this struggle and suffered its effects," the letter said.

"In behalf of our people, I urge you to assist in bringing this labor controversy to an immediate conclusion. May I further ask if you will meet with a committee of your striking employees, or to what extent you will go to settle this long drawn out affair."

Join the American Worker Correspondent movement!

SERVANTS IN SOVIET
ENJOY PRIVILEGES NOT
RECEIVED ELSEWHERE

(Special to The Daily Worker)

MOSCOW—Russian servants, organized in the Servants' Trade Union, enjoy great privileges in the Soviet Union. Among these are regular hours, social insurance, one month's vacation with full pay, one day off each week, an allowance of clothing for both summer and winter, and no calls for overtime work.

If the servant is illiterate, the mistress must also allow time off to attend a workers' school, and no dismissal can be imposed except for substantial reasons, and then the employer must maintain the servant in food and clothing for a period of one month thereafter.

MORE WARSHIPS
AND TROOPS ARE
ORDERED SOUTHSenate Storms Against
Nicaraguan Action

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naval control as a neutral zone, the entire East Coast is about bottled up so far as Sacasa is concerned.

Bottling Process. This bottling process of the ports will effectively prevent Sacasa receiving any arms and ammunition from Mexican sources, it is believed, while the lifting of the embargo will give Diaz access to unlimited American supplies.

Unless Sacasa is able to break the bottle somewhere, it probably means his revolution against the American-backed Diaz will die of strangulation. American naval forces now occupy his capital, Puerto Cabezas, and have declared it a neutral zone. They similarly occupy Managua, the Diaz capital, more marines having been landed yesterday.

Question Kellogg.

Secretary of State Kellogg appeared to be in for a rough time when he appeared before the senate foreign relations committee to explain his policy. There were even intimations today that open demands for his resignation will be made.

"This last act of the secretary of state in permitting arms to be sent Diaz while forbidding their shipment to the liberals is unpardonable," declared Senator Wheeler.

Drop Mask.

"His former statements to the effect that we were not going to take sides in Nicaragua apparently were given out for the purpose of deceiving the American people, but by reason of the success of the liberals he has been forced to drop the mask."

"This is nothing more or less than intervention to save the crumbling Diaz regime. The wabbling policy of Secretary Kellogg and his attempts to deceive the public on this question have shown him to be entirely incompetent for the position he holds."

Hankow Is Aroused
at British Outrage

(Continued from page 1)

RUSHED TO HANKOW SUPPORT OUR PROTEST, DEMAND THE WITHDRAWAL OF THE BRITISH ARMY AND NAVY, FINISH THE GUILTY, COMPENSATE SUFFERERS, RETURN THE CONCESSIONS, ABOLISH UNEQUAL TREATIES.

Tense Situation.

The situation at Hankow is a very tense one. The British are undoubtedly moving towards armed intervention against the fight of the Chinese people for independence and freedom from foreign exploitation. Orders have been given to send naval reinforcements from Hongkong. In addition, the first active military order issued by the British government since the world war was given today in the ordering of the destroyer flotilla at Rosyth, Scotland, to bring to full strength the complement of its nine ships "for possible service in the Far East."

The Wanshan massacre referred to in the cable took place a short time ago when British warships fired into the city of Wanshan and killed some 500 of the inhabitants without any reason.

Chinese Worry Washington.

WASHINGTON (FP)—Astonished and worried by the onward sweep of the revolution of the Cantonese forces in alliance with Chinese labor unions, the Washington government has summoned Minister MacMurray home from Peking for consultation.

Secretary Kellogg has on his desk a new declaration of American policy in China, ready for issuance if a sudden crisis makes that action expedient. It is the reply of the Coolidge administration to the British statement, proposing to the other powers that they yield to some of the demands of the Chinese nationalists. However, Kellogg hopes to be able to hold this back until after Feb. 15, when MacMurray will arrive to explain recent developments in China.

It is rumored that the American note as drafted would admit the right of China to fix her own tariff rates and to gradually replace the foreign courts with Chinese courts.

Ruthenberg's Talks
Sunday Evenings Are
Well Worth Hearing

The Sunday evening lectures of the Workers' School are taking up the general subject of the History of the American Communist Movement. Next Sunday evening, C. E. Ruthenberg, secretary of the Workers' (Communist) Party, will deal specifically with the development of the Communist movement from a propaganda organization into a mass party for the workers.

The lectures, each Sunday evening, are held at Northwest Hall, North and Western avenues, at eight o'clock.

We will send sample copies of THE DAILY WORKER to your friends—

"Cotton Atmosphere" of
California Nourishing to
Capitalist Stabilization

By J. LOUIS ENGDAHL.

FARM prices must be stabilized at a point near the cost of production, is the main plank in the program of the capitalist farm relief experts.

The great masses of the crop producers are expected to throw their hats in the air and cheer at the mere mention of this suggestion. They did so, in fact, incidental to the speech of the multimillionaire, Frank O. Lowden, at the recent Chicago gathering of the American Farm Bureau Federation.

The "cost of production," however, in agriculture, as well as in industry, continually fluctuates. It is something that the capitalist profit taker is everlastingly seeking to lower, while at the same time increasing the selling price, leaving a greater margin for himself. But certainly not for the farm worker any more than for the wage worker.

The evidently successful effort to promote the growing and fabricating of cotton in Southern California is an excellent example. Los Angeles, in addition to breeding movie and soul-saving millionaires, is also turning out a breed of cotton capitalists. Irrigation applied to the Imperial Valley has developed an "American Sudan." Just as cotton growing in the upper regions of the Nile under the direction of London capitalists helps dictate the policies of British imperialism in Egypt, just so the California capitalists strive for what they call "the cotton atmosphere" in this Pacific coast state.

Just as "the American Plan" is a polite name for the open shop war against organized labor, in which the city of Los Angeles is recognized as occupying a premier position; in the same manner "the cotton atmosphere" calls for a lowering of the cost of production through a worsening of the well-nigh intolerable working conditions already imposed upon the American peasant.

"Jack" Miller, head of the California Cotton Mills of East Oakland, Cal., recently urged the cause of "the cotton atmosphere" upon these cotton capitalists, pointing out that in Alabama, for instance, a cotton mill pays no taxes for five years, and that in Massachusetts the minimum wage law is set aside for cotton textile workers. The editor of the Los Angeles Record exclaims: "This is 'cotton atmosphere'! It is the atmosphere of capitalism."

This "atmosphere" was analyzed a little more in an issue of the California Cotton Journal, the editor of which frankly urged that California substitute "common sense" for the strict enforcement of "four laws" relating to child labor.

This journal, after raising the well-known slogan of "labor shortage," deplored the fact that Mexicans are no longer coming into the state and that Negroes would saddle the commonwealth with a race problem. Then it says:

"The Journal believes there are thousands of boys and girls in California's public schools who are without the range of the child labor laws and who are not only willing, but eager, to help harvest the cot-

ton crop. The growers, the ginners, all should seek, yes, demand, the co-operation of the schools department in this most important matter. Law is common sense. Is it common sense to ask it to save an industry from damage?"

This is an open and blatant appeal to wreck child labor standards in the state. Actual figures will show that there has been no lessening in the influx of Mexican labor that is exploited to the limit. Oriental labor has also been brought into the state, because it was believed it would be "cheap." Now the attack is made on child labor, again knocking into a cocked hat the argument that American "prosperity" seeks to lift the standard of living of workers in this country.

California profiteers, like all other capitalists, fight to lower the standard of living. They want their cotton to compete more successfully, which means producing greater profits in competition with the cotton from other states. Thus children must be robbed of their playtime and every possible advantage taken of alien peoples coming to these shores in the hope of bettering their conditions.

California is developing as a cotton state. Figures for 1925, the latest available, show that it surpassed such states as Virginia, Florida, Arizona and New Mexico in the total number of bales produced. The total value was \$12,550,000. Cotton is referred to as California's new "\$20,000,000 industry." The value of the California cotton crop is nearly as great as that of Missouri.

Thus while the states of "the solid south," with 25,000,000 bales of American cotton in the world market, are calling for a curtailment of cotton production, the cotton industry out in California is demanding more cotton produced by child labor, which means cheaper cotton, marketed at a lower cost of production.

This is characteristic of the California that has the worst state anti-syndicalist law in the nation upon its statute books, under which workers have been sent to prison by the scores.

It is the state of the imprisonment of Tom Mooney and Warren K. Billings. It imprisoned Ford and Suhr as champions of hop field workers. It is the state of "the American plan" and "the cotton atmosphere," best example of just where the profiteers desire to stabilize prices for the products of the fields, at the point where the slave whip of the master class just stops short of stinging the American peasant into open rebellion.

The Los Angeles Record says: "If this is what 'the cotton atmosphere' means, we want none of it. If, for a \$20,000,000 industry, we must pay the lives of children—bent little backs, premature age and stunted minds—let the industry go hang. The price is far too great."

But the Record does not dictate the policies of the capitalist profit takers. Capitalism does that. And capitalist stabilization means increased production at decreased costs. Thus the lash is laid on the backs of the 8,000,000 farm workers, tenant farmers and mortgaged farmers of these United States.

New Excuse for Nicaragua Grab

By LAURENCE TODD,

(Federated Press).

WASHINGTON (FP)—Following the cabinet meeting of Jan. 4, ominous signs of determination of the Coolidge administration to maintain military occupation of Nicaragua regardless of the protest of the whole Latin American world and the opinion of Europe were given at the White House and state department.

President Coolidge thru his mythical spokesman declared to the press that the United States has its own governmental interests to protect in Nicaragua, in the shape of its purchased right to build a canal across the country, and its right to establish a naval base on Fonseca Bay. This was the first time that a military pretext for the seizure of the Nicaraguan coast held by the Constitutionalist (liberal) forces had been even hinted at.

"Interests" Endangered.

Secretary Kellogg, when asked whether the right of the United States to build a canal in Nicaragua was now considered to be threatened by the rise of any political faction to power in that country, replied that the interests of the American government there are endangered "by any revolution or anarchy."

Questioned further, as to whether this canal right is held to justify the occupation of ports distant from the proposed route of the canal, he declined to answer.

Significance is seen in his making

public the name of the Bragman's Bluff Lumber Co. as one of the firms in Nicaragua that asked for military protection in the Constitutional area. Hitherto the department has refused to divulge names of firms that asked for armed intervention, since it feared they might suffer after the marines were withdrawn. The change in policy seems to point to a cabinet decision to maintain forces in Nicaragua for a long period, regardless of the hostility of the great majority of the Nicaraguan nation.

Foreign observers in Washington stated, after these new steps in aggression in Nicaragua had been outlined, that only the presidential ambition of Coolidge for 1928 stands between the United States and a war against Central America and Mexico. These observers hold that the adventure in Nicaragua, patterned after the conquest of Haiti, is only a skirmish on the way to coercion of Mexico in behalf of the oil men.

Bulgarian Branch of
I. L. D. at Gary Puts
on Pleading Program

GARY, Ind.—The Bulgarian branch of the International Labor Defense will give an entertainment and dance at Turner Hall, 14th avenue and Washington street, Sunday evening, Jan. 9. James P. Cannon, secretary of the I. L. D., will speak.

SHOP CHAIRMEN
OF N. Y. UNION
ENDORSE HYMANCloakmakers Vote for
Joint Board

(Special to The Daily Worker)

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—Demanding the rescinding of Sigman's expulsion orders and a referendum to the workers to decide the issues in the dispute in the garment industry, over 900 shop chairmen from the cloak shops met in Manhattan Lyceum, 66 East Fourth street, Monday evening. They were called together by an impartial committee of 50 chairmen to hear both sides present their case, but Morris Sigman, president of the international, failed to appear and refused to come even when waited upon by a committee sent from the meeting.

Demand Retraction.

The resolutions, drafted by the executive committee of 50, were discussed from the floor by various shop chairmen, and were unanimously adopted. They called upon Sigman to rescind his expulsion order, and to allow the regular elections to the joint board to be held, since they are now overdue. In case Sigman should not comply with this demand, the shop chairmen voted to place elections in charge of the executive committee of 50 and a similar committee of 25 shop chairmen from the dressmakers. These two committees, elected at mass meetings of shop chairmen, were instructed to invite the American Civil Liberties Union or some other impartial body to oversee the elections.

All Members.

The executive committee in charge of the meeting allowed only shop chairmen on the floor of the hall, each man showing his card at the door. Officers of locals and other members were seated in the balcony, and several hundred cloakmakers who could not be admitted for lack of room had to be turned away by the police.

The meeting was opened by Isidore Brauner, as chairman of the executive committee, and a temporary chairman elected, Sam Bisoff, who presided. Louis Hyman and Joseph Boruchowitz and other leaders on the issues urged a referendum to the workers as the only means of settling the dispute.

New Agreement.

A letter to the Association of Dress Manufacturers, Inc., was sent on Monday by the joint board of cloak and dressmakers, asking for a statement by noon Wednesday, Jan. 5, as to whether or not the manufacturers intend to renew their agreement with the union.

The agreement which expired Jan. 1 was to have been renewed, according to decisions, with minor adjustments. These decisions were made by the executive committee upon recommendation of Charles Zimmerman, manager of the dress division, and ratified by the membership. The employers agreed some weeks ago to meet representatives of the joint board in conference on the new agreement. Then came the expulsion of dress Local 22 by Morris Sigman on the false charge that a strike of the dressmakers had been planned and the conference was not held.

Senate Orders Probe
Into Bribery Charge
Against Maine Solon

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—The senate elections sub-committee has ordered an investigation of bribery charges against Senator Gould (R) of Maine.

Gould's attorney had protested that the senate was without power to inquire into a charge 14 years old. He also challenged the unlimited right of the senate to exclude a member.

Calles Attacks
the Oil Interests

(Continued from page 1)

railways administration as heading a band of 200 rebels who were burning bridges to the south of Leon and Guajalajara. Repair gangs, guarded by federal troops, were dispatched to repair the damages.

In response to an urgent telephone message from the mayor of Tlalapa, a town less than twenty miles from Mexico City, that a band of rebels were raiding the town, 150 federal troops were rushed from the capital. They arrived, however, after the marauders had fled toward the Ajusco wilderness.

The town of Parras, in Coahuila, was again in possession of federal troops today after the latter had frightened away a band of 200 rebels who occupied the town on Tuesday. The rebels fled before the approach of the soldiers.

"Ma" Pardons 25 More.

AUSTIN, Tex., Jan. 6.—Twenty-five full pardons were granted today by Governor Miriam A. Ferguson. These, with seven minor clemencies, bring the total clemencies granted by Governor Ferguson in her two-year tenure of office to 3,040.

SIGMAN CONTROL THREATENS LOSS OF MANY GAINS

Dressmakers of N. Y.
Fear for Future

(Special to The Daily Worker)

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—The possibility of losing important rights now secured to the dressmakers if a new agreement with the employers is negotiated by the International instead of by the proper authorities, the New York Joint Board, has arisen in the dress industry.

Since Morris Sigman seized "control" of the Joint Board and of Local 22 on the excuse that he wished to "avert a disastrous strike" the employers have become emboldened to demand the rescinding of several hard-won gains; such as the abolishment of the guaranteed minimum wage scale secured in the last agreement, the increase of the trial period from one week to two weeks, and reorganization.

Would be Bad Blow.

The loss of the guaranteed minimum wage scale would be a serious blow to the dressmakers, who fought long to place this responsibility upon the employers. The announcement of Sigman, intimating that the dressmakers could not go on strike whatever the agreement, has allowed the employers to feel that encroachments on the workers' rights would not be fought. In their replies to the request of the Joint Board for conference on renewing the agreement several weeks ago, they did not dare suggest such changes.

Support Joint Board.

At a membership meeting of Local 22 held in Webster Hall with an overflowing meeting in Manhattan Lyceum on Tuesday evening, the dressmakers authorized the Joint Board to take any necessary steps to protect the rights of the workers to secure an agreement. The possibility of a "secondary understanding," by which Sigman would ask for renewal of the old agreement with the understanding with the employers that the disputed clauses would not be enforced, was discussed by leaders. The Joint Board was given authority by the members to deal with such a situation.

Ask Sigman Resign.

Resolutions passed in both halls called for general elections, for the "union-splitter" Sigman's resignation as president of the I. L. G. W. U. for an immediate referendum on proportional representation to conventions, and protested the action of Sigman in expelling Joint Board and local officials.

In desperate attempts to gain the support of the workers, Sigman has resorted to strong-arm and frame-up methods. Such general condemnation was excited by the brutal attack on gangsters upon Joseph DiMola, shop chairman of the Monroe Dress Shop, last week, that a frame-up designed to make it appear that the Joint Board is sending gangsters to the shops, was attempted on Tuesday.

Frame-Up.

Jadore Morkowitz, organizer for the Joint Board, was arrested and held on \$1000 bond on charges of assault after a fake "committee" of twenty-five strong-arm men had gone to the Spoor & Kretzman Dress Shop at 104 W. 39 St. and demanded that the workers attend a "Joint Board meeting."

The committee is not known to the Joint Board and was not sent out by it. The shop is known as sympathetic to the International, and the intention evidently was to raise a cry in the press that the Joint Board was sending gangsters to terrorize workers into attending its meetings. According to workers in the shop, the committee created a disturbance, and when police asked who had sent them, answered "Morkowitz." Accordingly, Morkowitz was arrested later in the day on charges of having led the committee to the shop. Morkowitz will bring witnesses to prove that he was eating breakfast in a restaurant at the time of the disturbance, and had nothing to do with the actions of the "committee."

Try to Shift Guilt.

"This frame-up is intended to create the impression that the Joint Board is using force and strong arm methods to win the support of the workers," declared Louis Hyman, manager of the Joint Board. The International hopes to cover up its own gangsterism and terrorism thru such a frame-up. The Joint Board has never used force against the workers and never will, and even at this time demands only a referendum to the workers to decide the issues. The International, on the other hand, not only refuses to submit the issues to an election but resorts to gangsterism."

Waltham Car-Barn Slayers Executed

BOSTON, Jan. 6.—The so-called Waltham car-barn slayers—John J. Devoreaux, Edward J. Heinen and John McLaughlin—were electrocuted at the death house at Charlestown state prison shortly after midnight. All died bravely walking to the electric chair. The young men paid the extreme penalty for the murder of James H. Gurneau, 67-year-old car-barn watchman.

Soviet Envoy in Mexico



Alexandra Kollontai, Soviet ambassador to Mexico and one of the few women diplomats of first rank in the world, has presented her credentials to President Calles of Mexico. She is shown above chatting with him.

ABSOLUTION FOR BALL PLAYERS IS SEEN AS CERTAIN

But Risberg Stands by
His Charges

Blanket absolution for players, coaches and managers who were named in "Swede" Risberg's expose of major league baseball, was deemed inevitable today in spite of the fact that a further and final airing of the blacklisted player's charges still will be accounted for in Judge Landis' office today. The preponderance of rebuttal testimony taken yesterday made a general acquittal of all concerned almost a certainty.

Congress May Enable War Vets to Get Loans on Insurance Policies

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—Responding to widespread criticism of the inability of veterans to obtain loans on their insurance certificates, the house ways and means committee ordered a hearing on the subject.

Two bills, one of them proposing that loans be made from the treasury, will be before the committee.

Navy Advocates Pass Over President's Head and Ask for Cruisers

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—Defying the wishes of President Coolidge, Representative Tilson of Connecticut, republican floor leader, today appealed to the house to appropriate funds to begin construction of three new naval cruisers authorized in 1924.

Only yesterday President Coolidge reiterated that he was opposed to the appropriation at this time.

The American people look to congress to lay down a navy building program that will attain the 5-5-3 ratio with Great Britain and Japan, Tilson said in opening the long-heralded fight.

Duke's Shade Will Foot Bill

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—The expenses of the celebrated Hall-Mills trial at Somerville, N. J., amounting to at least \$25,000, will be defrayed by the inheritance tax involved in the estate of the late James B. Duke, the multi-millionaire tobacco king, it was said today by Frank Ramsen, president of the Somerset county, N. J., board of freeholders.

Join the American Worker Correspondent movement!

Arthur Garfield Hayes to Speak at N. Y. Daily Worker Conference Dinner

NEW YORK.—One of the speakers at The DAILY WORKER conference dinner at Yorkville Casino, New York, Friday evening, January 14, will be Arthur Garfield Hayes. Our readers may be sure that he will not merely say things that we like to hear, but also those that will make our ears burn.

The dinner and conference promise to be successful. Every mail brings acceptances from trade unions and other organizations to The DAILY WORKER Conference Committee at 108 East 14th street. Reservations for this dinner may be made now at the office of this committee.

Special Attraction for Concert.

A SPECIAL attraction has just been secured for The DAILY WORKER anniversary concert, which has been arranged with the co-operation of the Uj Elora at the Yorkville Casino, Sunday, Jan. 9. Two child prodigies, James and Gergetta Lucas, trained in the Pasakova Studio, will perform Apache dances. Those who have seen them on previous occasions say they are the best in the country.

Tickets for this concert are now on sale at 50 cents at the office of The DAILY WORKER Eastern Agency, 108 East 14th street.

HEIRESS DIED HERSELF ON PRICELESS TAPESTRY; DAD USED PLAIN TOWEL

(Special to The Daily Worker)

NEW YORK.—The inventory of the estate of the late James B. Duke, tobacco king, revealed some of the splendor in which he reared his daughter, Doris, now fifteen years old and the heiress to the fortune.

Her private bath in the Duke town residence here, it was divulged, contained art works and tapestries valued at more than \$2,000. The spartan simplicity of her father was borne out by the inventory setting forth the contents of his bath, the furnishings of which were valued at \$275.

PARTY LINES IN CRASH AS NAVY FIGHT STIFFENS

Forecast Success for 'Big
Navy' Group

(Special to The Daily Worker)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—With party lines smashed and republican leaders at odds with President Coolidge, the house today prepared to stage the last act of its present melodramatic scenes over demands for a bigger American navy.

An appropriation for preliminary work on three battle cruisers, a \$7,000,000 boost in the air corps allowance and \$400,000 to start construction of a giant dirigible comprised the program of the "big navy" forces.

The air service squabble was scheduled to begin immediately after the house convened this afternoon, with the cruiser fight postponed until the last item in the \$314,000,000 naval supply bill is reached.

Report Favorably On \$10,000,000 Bill for Eradicating Corn Pest

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—For the purpose of combating the menace of the European corn-borer to the corn-growing regions of Iowa and Illinois, the house agricultural committee has reported favorably the Purcell corn-borer eradication bill, which provides \$10,000,000 to be used to exterminate the pest.

It was testified at the committee hearing that the borer is now destroying corn in a dozen states, and is spreading at the rate of 150 miles per season.

States will be required to pass regulatory and co-operative laws before they can benefit from the proposed appropriation.

SENATORS STAGE FILIBUSTER ON MATERNITY BILL

Sacrilege to Help Mothers,
Says Reed

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—A well-organized filibuster was held as a club over the Sheppard-Townsend maternity bill as its opponents sought to secure its enactment by the senate.

Led by Senator James A. Reed, democrat, of Missouri, foes of the bill organized into a bloc for the purpose of bringing the senate's legislative machine to a standstill until the measure is shelved. A similar filibuster blocked the bill's enactment five years ago. Reed was aided in plotting the filibuster by Philip of Colorado and Bingham of Connecticut, republicans.

Would Create Welfare Bureau.

The measure would create a children's welfare bureau "for the protection of maternity and infancy." It has received the endorsement of numerous women's organizations.

Gurley Flynn Talks in Minneapolis and St. Paul Next Week

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Jan. 6.—All the friends and admirers of Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, national chairman of the International Labor Defense in the Twin Cities, look forward with pleasure to hearing her lecture in Minneapolis at the Unitarian Church, 8 St. and LaSalle Ave., Tuesday, Jan. 11, at 7:30 p. m. and in St. Paul at the Labor Temple, 418 North Franklin St., Thursday, Jan. 13.

Since girlhood, Elizabeth Gurley Flynn has devoted her time and energy to the labor movement and her work is an inspiration to every working man and woman.

Flynn has the reputation of being the most brilliant woman orator on the American labor platform and we expect a large attendance of women at her meetings. She will undoubtedly devote a good part of her lecture to the need, the aims and the work of the International Labor Defense.

Every one is welcome and is urged to attend. The admission charge is reasonable, tickets selling in advance at 20c and at the door at 25c. The local organizations of the International Labor Defense are arranging Flynn's meetings.

It Will Cost Nothing to Glance Over These Figures of Swift Co.

Record-breaking sales exceeding \$950,000,000 were reported by Swift and company, packers, in their annual statement for the fiscal year ending Nov. 6.

A total of \$438,708,847 was paid for livestock and 16,969,708 animals were slaughtered.

Net earnings after interest and depreciation were deducted were \$15,645,342. The surplus profit for the year was \$3,645,342, making a total surplus outstanding of \$73,124,209.

Tourist Club 'The Friends of Nature'

This Sunday, Jan. 9, we hike to Tarrytown, Croton aqueduct and Scarborough, N. Y. In case of snow during the week, bring your skis, as there will be ample opportunity for good skiing in this section. Meeting place, Van Cortlandt Park subway station (downtown); time, 8 a. m.; fare, 90 cents; walking time, four hours; leader, Will Schmidt. Non-members are always welcome, provided they are nature-loving proletarians.

No Communist Home Can Be Without a Red Calendar

A beautiful and characteristic portrait of Lenin, mounted on a handsome red card-board, with a list of the most important revolutionary dates. Indispensable for your home or your headquarters. A limited supply on hand. Order now before the supply is exhausted.

Price 25 cents each.
15 cents each in lots of 10 or more.

Daily Worker Publishing Company
1113 W. Washington Blvd.
Chicago, Ill.

Senate Probe of Press Influence Lays Basis for Ousting Kellogg

WASHINGTON, Jan. 7.—A sweeping investigation of charges that the Associated Press influenced the state department to carry an inspired story regarding alleged "Bolshevik activities" in Mexico, was demanded on the floor of the senate this afternoon by Senator Wheeler, democrat, of Montana.

Wheeler urged that the senate foreign relations committee conduct the inquiry and summon Secretary of State Kellogg, along with officials of the Associated Press, International News Service and United Press to learn the truth of the charges.

Kellogg Faces Ouster.

If the charges are proved over Kellogg's recent denial, made in response to a house resolution of inquiry, Wheeler declared, the secretary of state should be dismissed.

Wheeler first read a story published by Paul Y. Anderson, a Washington correspondent for the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, charging the state department with having inspired the Associated Press story on "Mexican Bolshevism." The story set forth that representatives of the three leading press services were called to the state department by Assistant Secretary of State William C. Clegg to spread a stream of Bolshevism thru Central America, the story continued. Two of the press associations declined to carry the story without the state department assuming official responsibility, Anderson added, but subsequently the Associated Press did carry an article based on Olds' statements.

Olds then told the newspaper men that the department desired publicity on the alleged action of Mexico in "spreading a stream of Bolshevism thru Central America," the story continued. Two of the press associations declined to carry the story without the state department assuming official responsibility, Anderson added, but subsequently the Associated Press did carry an article based on Olds' statements.

Wheeler Hits State Department.

"If this is correct," said Wheeler, "it is needless to say it is reprehensible on the part of the state department to give out a story which it refuses to sign its name to. It is reprehensible to ask any newspaper to circulate false propaganda or propaganda against any country with which we are on friendly terms."

Wheeler then read Kellogg's single sentence denial of the charges as contained in a message to the house.

Wheeler then read Anderson's reply to Kellogg's denial. The senator referred to Anderson as a "newspaper man well known to senators, who believe in his integrity."

Questions Kellogg's Veracity.

In his reply Anderson said: "Every correspondent knew this story was inspired and I thought to learn who had inspired it." His information, Anderson said, was received "from a gentleman whose word I would accept any time against that of Secretary Kellogg," and showed the Associated Press story had been inspired by the state department.

Wheeler then read a series of editorials from newspapers, attacking the state department and demanding Kellogg's resignation.

"I hope the foreign relations committee," said Wheeler, in conclusion, "will take notice of these charges made by the leading newspapers of the country. It ought to call Secretary Kellogg before it, along with representatives of the Associated Press, International News Service and United Press and get their versions of this story. If it is true that the secretary of state is giving out loose propaganda and loose statements and circulating them the length and breadth of the country to stir up the people to the point where they will break off friendly relations with a neighboring country, Mr. Kellogg ought not to remain as secretary of state."

U. S. Shipping in Race for Russian Trade

(Continued from page 1)

while the United States still refuses to do so.

Directly after the war German and English industries were so completely flattened out and their finances were in such a state of disorganization that a tremendous volume of Russian trade went to America by default.

Recovering Trade They Lost.

Now the Germans and English are getting back into the running. The Germans, who had a monopoly on 50 per cent of the Russian trade in pre-war days, are rapidly recovering their former preeminence.

In the recent selection of George Platkov as Russian commercial representative in New York and of Charles H. Smith, to occupy a similar post in Moscow, Director Skvirsky's information bureau here sees two important steps taken.

Platkov has been one of the most successful business administrators under the Soviet government. He will be wholly without diplomatic standing in the United States but is expected to assume direction of all Russian enterprises of a commercial character on this side of the Atlantic. His passport is said to have been approved and it is understood he will sail from Europe late in January.

Old Trade Organization Rehabilitated.

Smith already is on his way to assume charge of a trade information bureau at the Soviet capital in behalf of the Russian-American Chamber of Commerce.

Merging of Pension Funds of All City Employees Is Opposed

Chicago public school teachers and house of correction guards have registered protest with the city's pension commission against merging their pension funds with those of other groups of city employees. Such merging has been advocated.

More Bank Failures in 1926 Than in 1925

NEW YORK.—Bank failures, both in the number and in the amount of liabilities, show a sharp increase for 1926 over 1925. The number of failures of banks in 1926 was 608, as compared with 464 in the year prior, an increase of 32 per cent. The total liabilities were \$21,074,999 as against \$16,698,510 for 1925, a rise of 29 per cent.

Head of Parole Board Would Send Boy Back to Prison; Judge Raises Objection

Hinton G. Clabaugh, head of the state parole board, was termed a "publicity seeker" today by Judge Phillip L. Sullivan of the criminal court in sending back for reassignment to another judge the case of Hyman Bernstein, Joliet convict, against whom old charges were reinstated on demand of Clabaugh.

Bernstein, paroled after 54 months of a 72 months' sentence, was sent back to serve out the balance of his term when picked up on new burglary charges, which were nolle prossed.

"The boy gave me his word of honor that he would not fail if given another chance to support his aging, blind mother," said Judge Sullivan. "I believe I acted at that time wisely and mercifully."

sible on the part of the state department to give out a story which it refuses to sign its name to. It is reprehensible to ask any newspaper to circulate false propaganda or propaganda against any country with which we are on friendly terms."

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Certain U. S. Products Lead All Competitors.

Mention is made of radio supplies, typewriters, sewing machines and certain classes of farm machinery as American manufacturers with which no European industry can compete successfully in the Soviet republic, regardless of geography and the wage spread between the old world and the new one.

Russia, too, is getting back on a basis where it has money to spend. Its production has exceeded its pre-war volume since last autumn. In the last twelve months its industrial gain has amounted to 40 per cent over the previous year.

'THRILL' KILLER DENIES ATTACK ON TAXI DRIVER

New Leopold-Loeb Trial
Nears End

JOLIET, Ill., Jan. 6.—Nathan F. Leopold, Jr., serving a life sentence for slaying Bobby Franks, denied he knew anything about the mutilation of Charles Ream, taxicab driver, on the witness stand.

The at times grim solemnity which characterized the sensational trial of Leopold and Richard Loeb for the Franks murder was absent from the civil suit thru which Ream hoped to collect \$100,000 apiece from the wealthy "thrill slayers."

Why Not Become a Worker Correspondent?

Why not become a worker correspondent? This is the kind of a feature you will see workers read, grin and nod the head.

WAY PAVED TO BOUNCE SMITH FROM SENATE

Will Vote on Seating
Before Giving Oath

(Continued from page 1)

was in accepting contributions from Samuel Insull, while Smith was chairman of the Illinois public utilities.

Densen to Fight.

Senator Densen of Illinois will fight the precedent established by the strategy in referring Blaine's credentials to the elections committee, he announced. Densen contends that the reason Blaine was not given the oath first, is because he was absent from the senate, and for that reason his credentials referred. He says that had Blaine been in the senate hall, the oath would have been administered.

Has "Doubtful Honor."

Smith will be the first person in the country to be barred from the senate, after being elected, because he is "morally unqualified," he expected verdict. Others have been barred on specific charges, such as bribery and polygamy, but none for moral character.

The opposition will attempt to fight the exclusion on the grounds of state rights and will cite debates of the framers of the constitution to support their stand.

Halts State Resolution.

SPRINGFIELD, Jan. 6.—Plans to present a resolution to the Illinois state legislature to memorialize congress to accept Frank L. Smith's credentials as senator, were stopped at the instance of Smith. Republicans were preparing to introduce such a resolution when a Smith lieutenant called a halt, declaring the senator-elect did not wish it.

Such a resolution would endanger his chances to be seated, it is explained, as it would be certain to provoke "embarrassing" debate.



The New Magazine
Read it today and every day

Saturday, January 8



POETRY AND
REVOLUTION

By V. F. Calverton

The last of a series on "Labor and Literature" specially written for The New Magazine by this distinguished writer.

THE DOCTOR FACES
THE SOCIAL SYSTEM

By B. Lieber, Editor
of Rational Living

This contribution is a fragment from a new novel by Dr. Lieber entitled: "The Healers." Dr. Lieber is one of those radical doctors who do not impose on the natural aversion of radicals to commercialized healing in order to sell some other form of commercialized vice, mislabeled to take in the suckers and the shekels. To get Dr. Lieber's angle on things we suggest that you purchase a copy of The New Magazine of January 5.

A WEEK IN CARTOONS

By Hay Sales

What Sales cannot do to the capitalists by way of exposing their tricks is not worthy of honorable mention. This feature of The New Magazine is growing in popularity. It is the kind of a feature you will see workers read, grin and nod the head.

THE LION

By Henri Barbusse

Barbusse is one of the outstanding revolutionary novelists of the day. This delightful story deals with the struggle of the Macedonian revolutionists against the Bulgarian ruling class.

Sports — Movie — Theater

Organized Labor—Trade Union Activities

News and Comment
Labor Education
Labor and Government
Trade Union Politics

BOX MAKERS ARE STRONG, ENTERING FOURTEENTH WEEK

Bosses Plead With Them to Come Back

(Special to The Daily Worker)

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—The beginning of the fourteenth week of their strike saw the paper box workers with the biggest morning picket line since the strike and with additional strikers as a result of the coming out of some of the strikebreakers. Since the slow season started the bosses, who had been making such wonderful promises to the scabs, did not hesitate to fire many.

Beg Workers to Return

In spite of this being the time of year when there is usually no work, the employers spent the New Year week-end in sending letters and telegrams to their former employees to come back to work, and in visiting their homes in their high-powered cars pleading with them to return. But the union expected this and sent telegrams to all the workers to meet at the union headquarters early Monday morning, which they did, and went from there in mass formation to the picket line.

Busy Season Opens

The reason the bosses are rushing to get their workers now is that they need to know whether they will have workers for the new season, since the loss of one season is all they can possibly afford.

The fight the last season was so costly, and resulted in losing all their customers to the open shops, who were supposed to be their friends. Since the failure of the ruses of the employers over the week-end the union is expecting a settlement before the season starts in the middle of January.

Burke Promises Victory

John P. Burke of the International Brotherhood of Pulp, Sulphite and Paper Mill Workers spoke at the crowded mass meeting in the Church of All Nations. He said: "I am going to stay in the city to organize the machinery to go out and get money enough to carry the strike to victory. The bosses realize by now that you are unconquerable and that it simply means increased losses to delay signing with the union."

Get After Fake Job Agencies

DETROIT (FP)—The Michigan commission on labor and industry is investigating complaints that unemployed workers have been defrauded by the Acme Employment agency, the Natl. Employment agency, and the General Employment agency. Two other agencies have been forced out of business by the commission. A recommendation that the licenses of other questionable or fraudulent agencies be revoked will be made at the commission's next meeting. Workers coming to Detroit for jobs should be careful about paying fees in advance.

The best way—subscribe today.

Labor's Radio Must Not Be Used by Labor's Enemies

By ARNE SWABECK.

HOW condemnation of the aims of organized labor emanating from the "sacred" pulpit found their way over WCFL was related in the last Chicago Federation of Labor meeting. Many delegates voiced their opposition to such practice. It immediately became the concern of all, even those not blessed with the fortune of owning a receiving set.

While during the discussion Catholic and Protestant believers in their respective faith, hurried to the defense of the church, others began to perceive the danger of peddling church propaganda over the labor radio.

DELEGATE Lichtenstein from Painters Local 275 started this discussion by making certain veiled insinuations about the radical elements of his local having attempted to recall the local assessment for the labor radio. This report sounded rather strange since it is a well-known fact that progressive workers and radical workers fully appreciate the importance of labor radio, and progressive workers who understand the conflict between labor and capital, also fully support the building up of the labor radio, that they also want to guard against the labor radio being misused for capitalist propaganda, is but natural.

THIS was precisely the case subsequently brought out by Delegate Arnold from the same local. He reported that the local membership had objected to having church services broadcasted and more so, to the fact that a reverend, clad in the holy robe, had delivered his message opposing the forty-hour working week. This will easily be recognized as a justifiable objection and precisely the thing that labor must guard against.

Porters' Union in Case Against Bosses

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—Resumption of the railroad mediation board's hearings of the Brotherhood of Sleeping Car Porters' case comes in mid-January. Edwin P. Morrow of the mediation board and his assistant heard representatives of the Porters' Union in Chicago in December. A thousand affidavits were presented by the union to show the coercion and intimidation practiced on the porters and maids to compel them to vote for the Pullman company union plan.

Claims of the Pullman Co. to the rail board that 85% of its workers voted for the employee representation plan were disputed by the Porters' Union. The Brotherhood contended that the new rail legislation provides for recognition of self-organizations of workers, not company unions. The union answered the company statement that its employee plan had made agreements for five to six years by saying that that action did not prove its legality or the validity of the agreements.

Demands of the Brotherhood of Sleeping Car Porters besides that for recognition are for a higher minimum wage scale than the present \$73 to \$90 a month, shorter hours, pay for preparatory time, etc.

ED NOCKELS admitted that this was true, that such messages had been delivered. He also endeavored to assure the delegates that it would be investigated and such statements guarded against. Other delegates, who usually display their conservative outlook, seemed to think this was perfectly in accord with the rules of free speech. This, of course, is nonsense.

The WCFL has been erected as a labor radio for the expressed purpose of bringing labor's message to the workers and not to peddle capitalist propaganda. Free speech can not be interpreted to mean to turn the facilities of labor over to its enemies. Propaganda against labor can be heard every day over the dozen or so broadcasting stations owned by the capitalist class. The labor radio should be used primarily to combat the propaganda of labor's enemies.

THIS little experience, however, brings home an additional lesson and precisely the one often emphasized by the elements Delegate Lichtenstein complained about. Namely, that the present day society is a class society in which there is a class struggle. All the forces not part of labor, including the church, are being utilized by the capitalist class against labor. The pulpit has become one of the effective instruments of propaganda against labor and to give it use of WCFL broadcasting station means to take a chance of negating the real purpose of this station.

While self-organized labor should support labor's broadcasting station, it is also their duty to prevent its being used for capitalist propaganda.

Free speech over the WCFL can only mean free speech for labor which is now kept from having its voice heard over any of the other existing broadcasting stations.

Another Union Takes the Air on the Radio

READING, Pa., Jan. 6.—(FP)—Something new in trade union tactics is being tried by the American Federation of Full-Fashioned Hosiery Workers to "sell" itself to the public. The union announced a series of radio broadcast programs to be given from Station WRAW, Reading, Pa., which uses a wave length of 238 meters. Choice musical selections will be presented with short speeches on modern trade unionism.

James H. Maurer, president Pennsylvania Federation of labor, and William Smith, secretary-treas. Hosiery Workers' Federation, are featured on the first program, Jan. 6 between six and seven thirty in the evening. Six successive Thursdays of January and February will find the union broadcasting at the same hour. The union is making this its feature publicity event in connection with the organization campaign under way in the Reading district. The broadcast station radius of over 200 miles includes within range New York, Philadelphia, the Wilkes-Barre and Scranton anthracite region, Washington, D. C. and Baltimore.

The union believes that the entertainment value of the program will attract attention of many hundreds of people who have never before heard an adequate presentation of the case or labor organizations.

Send us the name and address of a progressive worker to whom we can send a sample copy of The DAILY WORKER

The Drive

For \$50,000 to
KEEP THE DAILY WORKER!

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Policies and Programs
The Trade Union Press
Strikes—Injunctions
Labor and Imperialism

POLICE ADD TO HARDSHIPS OF TAXI DRIVERS

Parking Rules Resented by Cabmen

By SYLVAN A. POLLACK.

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—With the introduction of new traffic laws on January 1 the hardships that the 47,000 taxi drivers in this city have to contend with have become more difficult. According to the new regulations of the police department, parking is prohibited on Fifth Avenue below 59th street from 5 p. m. to 7 p. m. During the recent Interborough Rapid Transit company strike emergency regulations prohibited parking from 4 p. m. to 7 p. m. But due to objections by the Fifth Avenue Association, which is composed of the merchants on that thoroughfare, who complained that it interfered with their business, the change was made, resulting in the "no parking" rule beginning one hour later every day.

Will Not Relieve Congestion

The new regulations will not relieve the traffic congestion, as the heavy traffic starts about 3 p. m. Pierce-Arrows, Packards, Rolls-Royces and other expensive cars are parked along Fifth Avenue, while their owners are shopping or at their clubs, making the task of the taxi drivers one which is a strain on their nervous system. Another difficulty that they must face is the Fifth Avenue busses. According to regulations, not more than two are supposed to be on a block at the same time. Yet as many as 10 or 12 are often to be seen on one street.

Always Wrong

Whenever a difficulty arises the taxi drivers are wrong, all attempts being made to satisfy the Merchants' Association and the Fifth Avenue Bus company at the expense of the taxi drivers. The above enumerated regulations are carried over as part of the policy of former Police Commissioner Richard E. Enright, who served under former Mayor John F. Hylan. When the present mayor, James J. Walker, was a candidate, he carried on an extensive campaign among the taxi drivers, promising them "justice" if he was elected. He went as far as to publish a special newspaper for distribution among them, called, "The Square Deal."

Worse Than "Red Mike"

"As bad as Red Mike was (referring to Hylan), our Jimmie is worse," stated one taxi driver to The DAILY WORKER. "That's what we get for voting for our Jimmie," said another disillusioned worker.

FRESNO, Cal.—(FP)—The strike of carpenters on the Fresno schools, caused by the employment of 2 non-union men, has been called off after a week, the men returning with a full union crew. This was Fresno's first labor trouble for many years.

DENVER—(FP)—The 5-day week goes in effect for union painters Feb. 1 through negotiation by Local 79 with the employers. The hourly rate of \$1.25 remains unchanged.

PSYCHOLOGY OF SMALL TOWN IS BEHIND VERDICT

Melrose Park Enjoys Roman Holiday

The second session of the coroner's inquest at Melrose Park into the deaths of Policeman Lyman J. Stahl and Jose Sanchez, a Mexican, was a travesty on justice.

So far as the evidence submitted was concerned, the jury might as well have returned a verdict of mutual suicide. While everyone agrees that Stahl probably shot Sanchez, there were no eye witnesses and no evidence was produced to support such a verdict. Nor evidence as to who shot Stahl.

But the jury found, first, that Sanchez came to his death by a bullet wound at the hands of Stahl, and that it was "justifiable homicide." That was added by way of gratuity.

Then it found that Stahl came to his death by a bullet wound at the hands of Agustín Morales, the young Mexican who was arrested at Oak Park soon after the shooting. Morales was thus bound over to the grand jury and is back in Cook County jail.

Morales Testifies. Morales himself took the stand. He is a husky, broad-shouldered, young workman, dressed with more than usual neatness and in working clothes of the best quality. He has a swarthy, honest face, and a very gentle manner.

The Mexican vice-consul, Amador, acted as Morales' interpreter, and Mary Belle Spencer was his attorney. He told a simple, straightforward story, with no hesitation in answering every question.

He came home, where he lived with the Sanchez boy, tired from work, on the evening of Dec. 8th and went to bed. Jose Sanchez came home very drunk. At about 10:30 Sanchez insisted on going out to the string of box cars. Morales could not dissuade him from the purpose, and went with him to protect him, fearing that in his drunken condition he would fall down and freeze, as the night was cold.

Arriving at the railroad yard, Morales knocked on the door of a car, where Jose's godfather lived, hoping to wake the occupants and have them take Sanchez in and care for him. While so engaged, 70 feet away from Sanchez, he heard shots. Going back, he found Jose and another whom he did not identify in the dark, both lying dead. Near Sanchez lay a gun.

Now Morales testified that he himself carried no gun, that he did not know that Jose did, that he had never seen a gun around the Sanchez home. On the way to the yards, he had taken off Sanchez two pints of moonshine. He now picked up the gun lying beside the bodies.

Then he went home and reported Jose's death to the elder brother. Getting frightened at the possibility of being implicated, he took a street car for Chicago, and was asleep in the car when he was arrested at Oak Park.

A Gun Mixture

Then came an astonishing bit of evidence. Chief of Police Pein took the stand and testified that the gun they had found on Morales had been identified by its number as having belonged to Officer Stahl. That of course corroborated Morales' story that he had picked the gun up. And this was the only gun exhibited when the inquest first convened on Dec. 8th. In order not to face the ludicrous assumption that Morales shot Stahl with Stahl's own gun, the chief put in evidence at the adjourned inquest a second gun, which he now claims the police picked up at the scene of the shooting and which he has been unable to trace to its ownership. The theory is suggested that after the shooting, Morales traded guns, leaving his own behind as incriminating evidence and taking his victim's gun with him to clinch the evidence against himself—a very careless performance for any criminal.

After failing to produce Officer Kolwitz, who was wounded at the time and who claimed to be able to identify Morales, on the ground that he had a chill on the day before, the hearing ended with no evidence to show who killed either man. But the jury had no trouble in satisfying the mob psychology that is ruling Melrose Park just now.

But the reasonable assumption, in view of the new gun evidence, is that neither of the two Mexicans was armed, that, shooting in the dark, Stahl wounded Kolwitz and that Kolwitz killed his fellow-officer, Stahl.

The Climax

As soon as the inquest was ended, the young widow of Officer Stahl made a furious rush at Mrs. Spencer, Morales' attorney, screaming and shrieking. She was grabbed by friends and went into hysterics. At the same time, a big brute of a man brushed by a representative of The DAILY WORKER and attempted to kick Morales. He was seized and quieted. As Mrs. Spencer left the building, a man shouted at her: "Don't you ever dare to come into this town again."

The inquest ended in a disgraceful exhibition of small town mob psychology.

WITH THE YOUNG WORKERS

Discuss Filipino Independence at the Chicago Youth Forum

On Sunday, Jan. 2, the Young Workers' League, Local Chicago, held its second successful open forum. Max Shachtman spoke on the question of Filipino Independence and the Communist version as to how that independence is to be gotten.

Representatives of the Filipino youth in Chicago were present, and in the name of the Filipinos present a resolution of thanks was presented to the Young Workers' League for their sincere co-operation and endeavor for Filipino freedom. Gilbert Greenberg made a short appeal for members to the league.

Then the speaker went into imperialism and the situation after the war. Next Sunday, Jan. 9, Irwin Dunjee, editor of the Negro Champion, will speak on "Negroes and American Labor." The admission is free and all workers are invited to attend at 3 p. m. at 1239 S. Sawyer Ave., Chicago, every Sunday.

Affairs for Youth

ROXBURY, Mass.—Jan. 8th, 7:30 p. m., Young Worker Nite at 42 Westman street.

NEWARK, N. J.—Jan. 23rd, Newark Labor Lyceum, 704 South 14th street, Liebknecht meeting. January 29th, Youth Dance at Slovak Workers' Hall, 52 West street.

BOSTON, Mass.—Jan. 9th at 36 Causeway St. Opening Y. W. L. club rooms. Good program.

LOS ANGELES—Saturday, Jan. 23rd, 6th Annual Moonlight Dance and Hobo Blow-out. Come in rags.

St. Louis, Y. W. L. Arranging Big Liebknecht Memorial.

What promises to be the biggest and best Liebknecht Memorial ever held in St. Louis is being arranged by the city executive committee of the Young Workers' League. The meeting will be held at the South Slavic Hall, Eighteenth and Chouteau Ave. Sunday afternoon Jan. 9th at 2:30 p. m.

The principal speaker will be Max Shachtman, present editor of the Labor Defender.

New York Labor to Welcome the Daily Worker at Lenin Memorial

(Special to The Daily Worker)

NEW YORK—Extensive preparations are being made to welcome the DAILY WORKER to New York at the Lenin Memorial Meeting, which will be held this year at Madison Square Garden, 50th Street and 8th Avenue, on Saturday evening, January 22nd, at 8 p. m.

The progressive workers of this city expect to make this meeting a tremendous demonstration in support of the only English labor daily in the United States. The recent labor struggles in New York have convinced them that New York must have its own working class newspaper, to carry on the fight for militant struggle against the employers, against injunctions, etc. Especially at this time, when the enemies of the working class are concentrating their forces in an attack against all progressivism in the labor movement, the workers of New York must have their own daily organ to answer the vicious attacks of the capitalist press and expose its anti-labor character.

It is especially fitting that the Lenin Memorial Meeting, when the death of the greatest leader of the working class is commemorated, should also be made an occasion to greet the coming of The DAILY WORKER to New York. Nicolai Lenin, more than any other working class leader, understood the importance of working class newspapers. He called them "collective agitators, collective propagandists and collective organizers," and considered the establishment of daily organs as the first task of revolutionists.

An excellent musical program has been arranged for the meeting. Artists of wide renown will perform, including: Mischa Mishakoff, concert master of the New York Symphony; Ivan Velikanoff, chief tenor of the Moscow Art Theater Musical Studio, remembered in New York for his splendid performance as "Carmenita and the Soldier"; the Russian master singers, vocal quartet, the Prebelst Gesangs Verein, a chorus of 300 voices.

Tickets are 50c, 75c, and \$1.00. They may be obtained in advance at the office of the Freiheit, 30 Union Square, Workers Party Headquarters 108 East 14th Street, Jimmie Higgins Book Shop, 127 University Place, and at all party papers.

We will send sample copies of The DAILY WORKER to your friends—

Weinstein Lectures on History of Party and the International

NEW YORK—Two short courses of special importance to members of the Workers Party are being offered by the Workers' School, with William W. Weinstein as the instructor. One of them deals with the history of the Workers (Communist) Party and the other with the Third (Communist) International. These courses run for six sessions only and are therefore half of the length of the usual Workers' School courses. They will run on Wednesday nights, one at 8 and one at 9:15, so that both can be taken together.

The course in party history begins with a study of the development of the left wing in the socialist party and covers the split in the socialist party, the foundation of the various Communist parties, the Workers Party, and the various issues taken up in the inner fights of the Communist movement which have led to the present stage of political unity on the program of the Workers Party.

This course is of great importance to those who wish to take an active part in the party work but are not fully conversant with its history. The course in the development of the Communist International is a proper supplement for the party history course and provides a study not only of the history of the International, but of the concrete application of each of its important decisions and experiences to the problems of the American party.

Registration is open for a period of two weeks, after which no more applicants will be admitted. The fee for these courses is \$1.50 each, with a combination rate of \$2.50 for the two classes. Registration any afternoon or evening at the headquarters of the Workers' School, 108 E. 14th St., Room 35.

Youth Drive to Start With Gala Affair

Section No. 4 of the Young Workers' League is going to officially open its drive for new members by the holding of a huge entertainment and dance on Saturday, Jan. 8th, at the Freiheit Hall, 3209 W. Roosevelt Rd., music starting at 8:00 p. m. sharp.

WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT

THE CHALLENGE OF YOUTH

Upton Sinclair:

"Interesting... it is full of facts young workers ought to know."

Freeman Hopwood,

Secretary, American Association for Advancement of Atheism.

"The Challenge of Youth is a gem. It is one of the best things for propaganda that I have ever seen. I handed it to a Catholic youth and he finished it during the afternoon at work. Another took it with him to the six-day bicycle race and read it all there. The simple style is effective. I hope it is sold by the thousands."

John Kasper, Prize Winning Communist Literature Agent. "I want to congratulate Comrade Darcy for putting out a real pamphlet, The Challenge of Youth. It is a book that a League member could go out and sell with pride. This book is real, the best book the League ever put out. That is the way to write for the young worker. Keep it up."

SEND US YOUR ORDERS: Single Copy 15c, Bundles 10c
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STRIKE STRATEGY

by
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Worker Correspondence

1000 WORKER CORRESPONDENTS BY JANUARY 13 1927

(SECOND PRIZE WINNER) GARY POLICE ARM FOR INDUSTRIAL WARFARE, QUERY

More Cops Employed— County Gets Guns

By JOE PLOTKIN.
(Worker Correspondent)

GARY, Ind., Jan. 6.—First, the Gary bankers gave the local police department a Christmas present of a \$10,000 automobile, bullet-proof, and containing tear gas and riot guns.

A few days later the police force was increased by 17 new officers. Now the news comes that the Lake county sheriff has purchased 34 large, and very powerful riot guns.

Wonder Why?

What is the reason for all this preparation? The Gary workers are wondering. At the time that all these preparations are being taken care of more and more workers are being laid off of their jobs at the United States Steel Co. and subsidiaries. More workers are lining up at the employment offices every morning, but none are getting jobs.

In all probability the authorities of "law and order" are getting ready for industrial outbreaks, which are bound to come if present conditions continue.

GARY RESTAURANT LABOR CONDUCTS UNION CAMPAIGN

Organization of Eating Houses Progresses

By a Worker Correspondent.

GARY, Ind., Jan. 6.—Organization of restaurant workers is progressing here.

The following places have signed the union agreement and are therefore local No. 241 of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' International League of America:

Boston Restaurant, 312 Broadway; Nelson Chop House, 26 Eighth avenue; Ryan's Restaurant, 708 Washington street; Merchants Restaurant, 17 West Seventh avenue; Witte's Restaurant, 542 Washington street; Donnelly's Restaurant, 562 Washington street; Boulevard Restaurant, 135 West Sixth avenue; Union Lunch, Labor Temple; Baltimore Lunch, Baltimore Hotel.

The campaign is on for the unionization of other restaurants. The only demands of the union at present are: (1) Recognition of the union; (2) that each member of the union, Local No. 241, shall receive one day of rest in seven at the same weekly wages now being paid.

Conditions Appalling.

The conditions of work in some of the places are appalling. The worst example is perhaps the case of a girl in Solomon's Restaurant. The girl is working seven days a week, split week, for the sum of \$5.25 a week. Such conditions must not be permitted to exist. They are caused by lack of organization among the workers.

NOTICE TO CHICAGO READERS

According to a new and more economical system of newsstand distribution, THE DAILY WORKER will be on the stands by noon each day. Watch for it.

GINSBERG'S

Vegetarian Restaurant
2324-26 Brooklyn Avenue,
LOS ANGELES, CAL.

CHICAGO DAILY WORKER AGENTS MEETING

Friday Night, Jan. 7th
at
19 So. Lincoln Street

WHAT ARE YOU—SLOVAK OR AN AMERICAN?

If you are American read the fighting labor daily paper—THE DAILY WORKER. If you cannot read English, subscribe to the only Czechoslovak workingclass daily paper in the United States and Canada—

THE DAILY ROVNOST LUDU

1510 W. 18th Street, Chicago, Ill.
Subscription rates: By mail \$6 a year; for Chicago \$3 a year.

PRIZE WINNERS THIS WEEK

John Crockett of Bremerton, Washington, is awarded first prize for worker correspondent stories this week. His story telling of unusual conditions in the Puget Sound U. S. navy shipyard appears on this page. He will receive Upton Sinclair's workingclass novel, "King Coal."

Second prize is awarded to Joe Plotkin, worker correspondent of Gary, Ind., who tells this week of what appears to be preparation in Gary for industrial warfare.

THE PRIZES FOR NEXT WEEK

Two books dealing with Lenin, whose memory will be honored by all workers soon, will be given next week as prizes for the best contributions from worker correspondents. And another prize book, that deals with economic conditions in Russia, which is also especially fitting at this time, will be given.

The prizes are:

FIRST—"Industrial Revival of Soviet Russia," by A. A. Heller.

SECOND—"Imperialism—Final Stage of Capitalism," by Lenin.

THIRD—"Lenin—His Life and Work," by Yaroslavsky.

More worker correspondents are wanted, workers! Join the ranks of the American worker correspondents this week by sending in a story today on conditions and incidents affecting the worker as you see them in your community or trade.

(FIRST PRIZE WINNER)

WORKERS AT PUGET SOUND SHIP YARD FORCED TO PRETEND THEY WORK; U. S. MAINTAINS PLANT BUT DOES NOTHING

By JOHN CROCKETT.
(Worker Correspondent)

BREMERTON, Wash., Jan. 6.—One of the best places in the country to work is for our own "Uncle Shylock," in the Puget Sound navy yard, at Bremerton, Washington.

The difficult part of the thing is to get a job there, for there is seldom a need for workers. The men busy, and a man has to fill out a questionnaire, take a physical examination and go thru a line of red tape that would tax the dexterity of a Philadelphia lawyer, but once a fellow does get a job there, and he works up to the top, he has something better than an old-age pension, for there hasn't been a good day's work done in the place for the last 40 years.

Pretend Work.

Once a fellow gets a job there the only thing he has to do is to keep on the lookout for the "Gold Shylock," and make a noise like he is doing something when one of them comes around. Even if you aren't producing anything, you are supposed to be going through the motions which would make the passer-by think that you were working.

Hard Work.

One man worked three years, digging a ditch which was 20 feet long, three feet deep, and two feet wide. Another instance of creative workmanship occurred when it took two men three weeks to put a three-quarter inch brass screw into a piece of hard wood.

Keep Away from Boss.

The first thing a worker learns in the place is to keep as far from the boss as he can. One day an Irishman got a job in the place. The boss ordered him to move two loads of brick about 20 feet, from one pile over to another. The Irishman finished the job just before noon, looked up the boss, and told him that the job was finished. The boss ordered him to move the bricks back again to the original pile.

Crane for Children's Work.

Large cranes, mounted on cars, are moved several hundred yards, and put in operation to pick up things that a child could carry in one hand.

The Officers Live High.

The officers, with their social aspirations, live in large, white, spacious houses atop a hill, overlooking a golf course, and whose elevation in the material realm of nature, no doubt, provides them with a high-brow altitude in the social, moral, and mental, as well.

Get Repair Work Sometimes.

The monopoly of the thing is broken at times by the salvo from an incoming battleship, that comes in for repairs, and provides something for the workers to tinker around on.

Much Money Appropriated.

The money to carry on this work is appropriated annually by the government, and the press, pulp, bankers, business men of the town, and other parasites, in their spare moments, are

WCFL Radio Program

Chicago Federation of Labor radio broadcasting station WCFL is on the air with regular programs. It is broadcasting on a 491.5 wave length from the Municipal Pier.

TONIGHT.

6:00 p. m.—Chicago Federation of Labor Hour.
6:30—The Bravest Concert Trio.
7:00—Vella Cook, Rosalia Saalfeld, Gerald Croissant, Will Roseller, Radio Ray Noble.
9:00—Alamo Cafe Dance Orchestra.
11:00—Alamo Entertainers.

Denver, Colo., Cigar Makers' Strike Now in Its 16th Week

By a Worker Correspondent.

DENVER, Colo.—On Sept. 11, hundred and fifty cigarmakers employed at the Cuban Cigar company, makers of M. & O. and Dry Climate brand cigars, struck for higher wages. The reason for asking for an increase was that the cigarmakers' wages were so low that it became impossible for men to live on the amount earned. The increase asked was less than a third of a cent on a cigar.

The men pointed out in their demands that the two mentioned brands of cigars have been popularized to a great extent by the union people of Denver, making the sales so great and profits accruing to the company accordingly, that the company could well afford to pay the increase demanded, but the owners are so arrogant and flushed with the newly acquired riches wrung out of their exploited workers that they would not listen to the demands of the workers and have moved their factory to Webb City, Missouri, where they employ non-union workers and where they have the cigars machine-made.

The cigarmakers have been suffering from the 16-weeks' strike but are holding out good and have resorted to tactics which look like a final victory for them.

The union has been able to have retail stores quit handling the brands made by the above named company and by urging a boycott on the cigars they have cut the sales down considerably. Most of the smaller union shops have increased their business as a result of agitation for union-made cigars. One union company has arranged to employ quite a number of the strikers.

The strikers held a benefit dance some time ago which netted the strike fund several hundred dollars.

For the past three years the cigarmakers have had to contend with the La Dez Cigar company, which has been running as a non-union shop, but by persistent boycotting of the products of this firm they have forced this firm to change their minds and way of doing business. The union has entered into a contract with this company and after the first of January the La Dez cigars will be made under union conditions. Quite a number of the strikers will find employment in this shop.

While the international union is paying strike benefits, yet the union is receiving many donations from various parts of the country thru appeals they have made for help.

Many of the strikers have been fairly conservative while they enjoyed steady work, but since the strike has taken place a lot of them have been awakened to the fact that they are being exploited under capitalism so that they only receive an existence wage, while their employers live in luxury from the wealth created by their wage slaves.

The strikers are even reading radical literature, many copies of THE DAILY WORKER having been sold around strike headquarters.

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Harvard Law Teacher Shows Congress Has Power to Demand Testifying in Inquiries; Supreme Court Delays Daugherty Decision

WASHINGTON, Jan. 6.—(FP)—Supreme court justices have a habit of drawing from leading law colleges the private secretaries who aid them in the study of difficult cases. Because the salary of a secretary for this research job is small, they generally stay only a year or two. Then, with the experience and prestige of having worked with a justice of the highest court, these young lawyers move on to the practice of their profession or to teaching in colleges of law.

No Decision on Daugherty.

Justice Brandeis' secretary of last year was James M. Landis, now an instructor in Harvard law school. During last year the federal supreme court tried in vain to reach a decision on the Mal Daugherty case—the refusal of Harry Daugherty's brother to deliver to the Brookhart-Wheeler investigating committee of the senate his bank records which would show what deposits were made to Harry Daugherty's credit when the latter was attorney general of the United States.

WORKERS AT PUGET SOUND SHIP YARD FORCED TO PRETEND THEY WORK; U. S. MAINTAINS PLANT BUT DOES NOTHING

By a Worker Correspondent.

YOUNGSTOWN, Ohio, Jan. 6.—The December issue of the Youngstown Sheet and Tube Bulletin, a monthly publication aiming to expatiate the community of interest of masters and slaves, carries an article on safety by J. A. Campbell, president.

Mr. Campbell's article is, in part, as follows: "And it is a fact that nearly all accidents might be avoided. Statistics show that 90 per cent of all those occurring in our works are due to what is known as the personal equation—another name for carelessness and thoughtlessness on the part of workmen. We strive in every way possible to make work in our mills safe."

Grind Out Statistics.

Statistics, like steel, are turned out according to the law of supply and demand. They are made to suit the buyer and are sold to the highest bidder. So let us not be surprised at Mr. Campbell's discovery.

If the Sheet and Tube officials are striving for safety it is for the safety of themselves, their large salaries and their fat dividends. It certainly is not for the safety of the workers, their limbs or even their lives.

Conceals Truth.

Campbell's article all the way thru is a concerted effort to conceal the truth. Safety in mills where the most ruthless exploitation is practiced, is and can be nothing more than an empty phrase and a futile expression. Anyone who ever worked in a steel mill knows that more than 90 per cent of the accidents are caused by the speed-up system exclusively.

Production Not Safety.

Production, not safety, is what counts in a steel mill, and it is what he unto him who lets his mind get away from the production idea, for he quickly receives a passport to the time office and finds himself outside the gate before the whistle blows.

On page 2 of the Sheet and Tube Bulletin (dope sheet) we find the suggestion prizes awarded. A prize of \$10 is given to Mr. Fisher for his suggestion of a wearing plate for butt shears, to eliminate numerous repairs. This helps the company to reduce the number of repair men and at the same time increases the amount of production. So they could well afford to throw a crumb to Fisher.

To put the crowning touch on their 19 pages of trash, the Youngstown Sheet and Tube company wishes all a "Merry Christmas and Happy New Year." But just how we can be merry and happy while receiving almost empty envelopes is something they left to ourselves to figure out.

GARY TRIES ONE-MAN CAR SYSTEM AT RISK OF PASSENGERS' LIVES

(By a Worker Correspondent.)

GARY, Ind.—New cars, operated by one man, have made their appearance on the Hammond-Gary line. The Gary Street Railway Co. is compelling one man to do the work of two, for a few additional cents a day.

The one-man car system is causing much dissatisfaction not only among the carmen but among the passengers. The system is the cause of delays in transportation. The company does not care, for the patrons are mostly workers and are not to be seriously considered. Not only is much time lost to the passengers, but the lives of people are endangered in riding on these cars. There is a great increase in the possibility of accidents while taking on and letting off passengers and at the numerous and dangerous grade railroad crossings.

There is a strong feeling here that the street railway company must not be allowed to continue on the one-man plan of operation and thereby endanger the lives of its patrons.

Second Semester of Worker Correspondence Class Opens this Friday Night, 6:30 O'Clock

The Chicago class in worker correspondence will open the second semester this Friday night, Jan. 7, at 6:30 o'clock in the editorial offices of THE DAILY WORKER, 1113 W. Washington Blvd. All present members and new students who desire to study labor journalism should attend this session.

The purpose of the class is to help develop worker-writers who can effectively help the workers' struggles by "writing as he fights." Work this semester will consist of a review of what was taken up during the sessions already held and an extension of the work.

Students are requested to be on time for the class—6:30 o'clock.

The Manager's Corner

Three Ideas

Dr. Harold de Wolf Fuller is the latest knight errant to enter upon a bold expedition in the field of journalism. He proclaims that he is about to publish a weekly, which will attempt "the ambitious task of lodging three of our illuminating ideas in the reader's mind each week." Think of it THREE ideas, and ILLUMINATING ideas to the bargain. Dr. Fuller is a professor of journalism in the New York University. We can think of none but a professor in a capitalist university, who would have the temerity to assume the role of Don Quixote in such a foray against the windmills of the capitalist press of the present day.

We have small hope for your expedition, professor, we who have so long wandered thru pound upon pound of capitalist newspapers in the vain search for at least one spark of stimulating thought. We look for no brighter illumination from your weekly than we do from the other sections of the plute press. On the contrary, we expect the same black clouds of capitalist propaganda, which emanate from the flickering torch of capitalist culture thru the organs which have preceded your own.

But, professor, you have aroused our curiosity on one point. We crave enlightenment. You mention "OUR illuminating ideas." We venture to ask, "Whose illuminating ideas?" Will they be the ideas of the workers? Or will they be the ideas of the owning class, the ideas of those who control the thought of the nation, thru the subsidized press, as well as thru the subsidized university?

Perhaps we might venture to advise the brave and adventurous professor. Why beguile us with the promise of THREE IDEAS? Why not tell us truly that your weekly will play upon one idea, and one idea only, that of submission to the present order of society, to the degradation and misery of the capitalist system?

We have been disillusioned too often, professor. We have learned to have no faith in the promises of enlightenment and ideas, when they come from the capitalist press, or from noble professors, in capitalist universities. We have learned thru cruel and bitter experience, that true enlightenment and real ideas can only come from a paper, supported by the workers and devoted to their interests.

BERT MILLER.

Real United Front at Cleveland to Protest Laws Aimed at Foreign-Born

CLEVELAND, Jan. 6.—A united front of Polish Catholics, Jews, Protestants and local labor speakers will protest the Aswell and other bills discriminating against foreign born workers here on Jan. 7. The meeting will be under the auspices of the American-Polish Chamber of Industry and the Alliance of Poles in America.

Besides nationally known Polish-American leaders, Councilman Peter Witt, President Harry McLaughlin of the Cleveland Federation of Labor, and Jeanette Pearl, Ohio organizer of the National Council for the Protection of Foreign Born Workers, will address the meeting. It is said to be the first occasion upon which a Polish Catholic, Monsthor, a Jewish Rabbi and a Protestant minister have

been found willing to speak from the same platform in Cleveland.

Since the formation of a local council for the protection of foreign born workers, with the full endorsement of local labor, the protest movement against discriminatory legislation has been growing in volume.

The Hungarian colony has already held protest meetings, and nearly all other foreign-born groups are preparing for similar action. The editors of Cleveland's many foreign language papers have met and accorded their support. A general mass meeting is planned for Jan. 26, which will be addressed by labor and other local leaders.

Why don't you write it up? It may be interesting to other workers.

From a Child of a Pater- son Millworker

Pioneers!	Pneumonia
And	And
Starving	Tuberculosis
Strikers	Enter
And	Ruthlessly
Ill-fated	Some
Children	Old
of	Neighborhoods
PASSAIC	or
	PATERSON

Radical Lawyer Loses Fight.

GARY, Ind.—(FP)—Primarily because he defended workers in the steel strike of 1919 and the railroad shop strike of 1922, Atty. Paul Glasier of Gary again failed in an attempt to have his American citizenship restored. His naturalization papers were cancelled during the red hysteria after his successful defense of strikers in makes it impossible for him to practice law and the banks are driving him to financial ruin by refusing to renew mortgages on real estate, though the security is more than ample.

DEAN MATHEWS WOULD JUNK WARLIKE HYMNS AND BAN COLOR LINES

Dean Shailer Mathews, divinity school of the University of Chicago, is opposed to warlike hymns, he told a recent meeting of Chicago preachers. He said they fostered "a bloodthirsty feeling."

He pleaded also for the obliteration of color lines. "Forget the pigments of the skin," he advised, "and work together without discussing our race problems."

Birthday Issue Out Next Week!

On January 13, 1927, there will be a Special Birthday Number of THE DAILY WORKER in honor of our Third Birthday. The issue will be devoted to special articles, pictures, stories and a full account of the Sacco-Vanzetti case. We can think of no better service to which to put our Special Birthday Issue than to the cause of Sacco and Vanzetti. We can think of no better way of celebrating our birthday than by making a strong plea for their freedom. We are asking that our readers place their names on the Honor Roll in this special issue to indicate their support of Sacco and Vanzetti as well as their support of the only daily paper which is waging a real fight for their freedom. Send in your dollar for your greeting NOW!

Working class organizations may secure advertising space at \$100 per page.

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COMRADES,

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Editors
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Where Are Labor's Spokesmen in the Nicaraguan Situation?

The struggle now going on in Washington between the democrat party spokesmen and the Coolidge administration over the invasion of Nicaragua and the arbitrary refusal of Secretary of State Kellogg to furnish information as to the activities of the state and war departments is to be welcomed as evidence that American imperialism is assailed by inner contradictions, but it would be a grave mistake for workers to conclude that the democrat party is anti-imperialist.

The truth is that most of the interference in the internal affairs of Nicaragua was authorized by Woodrow Wilson, the great apostle of democracy, and the Harding and Coolidge administration is simply carrying out a policy which is neither republican nor democrat but bi-partisan in character—the policy of Wall Street.

Woodrow Wilson in turn was continuing a policy which under Taft had already made Nicaragua a colony.

Professors Herman C. James and Percy A. Martin of the University of Texas and Stanford University, respectively, in their book, "The Republics of Latin America," have this to say of Nicaragua:

The principal source of income is the customs duties, which have been administered for the most part SINCE 1912 BY AGENTS OF THE NORTH AMERICAN BANKS which loaned money to the government, BOUGHT A CONTROLLING INTEREST IN THE STOCK OF THE NATIONAL RAILWAY AND TOOK OVER THE MANAGEMENT OF THE NATIONAL BANK. (Emphasis ours.)

The greater portion of the customs duties is used to pay the principal and interest on the national debt. The American banking interests simply collect the customs duties and pay themselves without the Nicaraguans having anything to say about it.

In 1912 American marines were stationed in Managua, the capital, as a "permanent legation guard." As the two authorities quoted say succinctly:

... revolutionary disturbances were quelled, but at the expense of depriving the people of Nicaragua of the right to manage, or mismanage, their own political affairs. The elections held since that time HAVE BEEN CONDUCTED UNDER THE CONTROL OF THE UNITED STATES and both President Emiliano Chamorro (1917-1920) and his nephew, President Diego Chamorro (1920-1924) have had the deciding support of the United States, ALTHO THEIR PARTY AND THEIR POLICY ARE OPPOSED BY THE GREAT MAJORITY OF THE NICARAGUAN PEOPLE. (Emphasis mine.)

It is undoubtedly fortunate for the Nicaraguans and the whole movement against American imperialism that the present crisis arises at a time when both capitalist parties are jockeying for position in the 1928 election race and the democrat opposition is indulging in unusually frank speaking.

It was under the Wilson administration that the deal for a new canal route was made with the Nicaraguan president elected by United States marines. Quoting again:

Under the treaty of 1916 with the United States, the latter country was to pay Nicaragua the sum of \$3,000,000 in return for the grant of a right of way for an inter-oceanic canal AND A NAVAL BASE ON THE GULF OF FONSECA, the money to be used for the service of the national debt and other public purposes IN A MANNER TO BE DETERMINED BY THE TWO CONTRACTING PARTIES.

This proceeding deserves the name of a "Yankee bargain" if anything ever did. Consider the situation. An American military force in the Nicaraguan capital, a Wall Street puppet in the presidential chair, American gunboats hovering off the coast, the customs duties in the hands of a Wall Street bank.

One of "the two contracting parties" had been slugged, bound and gagged. So the canal route with its inevitable naval base was "purchased." The money remained in the coffers of the American bankers.

The righteous indignation of democrat senators and congressmen is admirable and comes in very handy, but why was not some of it displayed in 1916, when they could have exercised far more influence upon a democrat president who was campaigning with the slogan of "he kept us out of war"?

These are questions which are answered when we consider the main line of American foreign policy since 1918 when, with the defeat of Spain, the United States assumed control of Latin America, a control not seriously challenged by any European power.

Since the world war gave American imperialism a dominant world position, American aggression in Latin America has been more pronounced. Both the democrat and republican parties have carried out this policy—one at times more aggressively than the other, but the main line has been the same.

Roosevelt grabbed the Panama Canal zone, Taft sent marines into Nicaragua, Wilson invaded Mexico and conquered Haiti.

It is in such situations as this that the lack of labor spokesmen in Washington is clearly apparent. No democrat or republican representatives will dare make a real exposure of American imperialism. They are part of its machinery.

The trade union leadership is silent.

The organization of a labor party based on the trade unions, sending its representatives to Washington with a definite mandate to speak for the American workers and farmers will mark the beginning of a genuine instead of a sham struggle in Washington against American aggression against the Latin-American people.

Subscribe!

Coolidge and the Cruisers

By Bert Miller

ALTHO Coolidge has capitulated to the "big navy men" by indicating his approval of the bill introduced by Representative Butler authorizing the building of ten additional light cruisers, he is opposed at this time to making appropriations for their construction. Apparently there is a sharp controversy brewing between the president and the "big navy" men. The background of the controversy furnishes food for interesting speculation.

The Chicago Tribune is one of the papers which has assumed the leadership of the "big navy" faction against Coolidge. Its editorial page has adopted a new slogan which clearly indicates the character of the paper and of the forces behind the "big navy" group. "Our country! In her intercourse with foreign nations she is always in the right; but our country, right or wrong—Stephen Decatur." The Tribune has vigorously upheld American armed intervention in Nicaragua. It has openly advocated a similar attitude toward Mexico. It has been a frank and brutal opponent to Philippine independence. The Chicago Tribune is a representative of that group of American capitalists which is interested chiefly in building up American industry and in the exploitation of the American colonies and semi-colonies, the Philippines, Mexico, Nicaragua and the rest of Latin America. This group confines its activity to what might be termed the American Empire—aggressively so. Oil, rubber, minerals and

other raw materials are its chief objects. The New York Herald Tribune, the New York American, the Troy Record, the Minneapolis Journal, Manchester Union, and the Kansas City Star are among the adherents of the "big navy" policy. There is good reason to believe that the immediate cause of the "big navy" movement is the fear of the growing discontent against American imperialism in the Latin-American countries and in the Philippines, which discontent is a threat against American control of these sources of raw material. Says the Tribune ironically: "We can continue to pay British taxes by buying British rubber for our tires. And eventually British gasoline." There you have it.

Coolidge on the other hand has been able to place himself in a position available as the noble idealist and the advocate of "benevolence, kindness, charity, and good will." His recent speech at Trenton is replete with that sickening hypocrisy and cant which is so characteristic of the language of American diplomacy. In reply, however, the Chicago Tribune hurries to remind us that "There was much in Mr. Coolidge's speech to remind the readers of it of President Wilson in 1914 and of Mr. Bryan in 1916, and of Mr. Bryan before the shadow of war hurried him out of the department of state. There was a great deal to recall utterances which were abruptly stopped by the roll of drums."

And for once the Tribune speaks truly. Coolidge's peace proclivities

do not have to go far for a test. Armed intervention in Nicaragua, American gunboats in China, provocative notes to Mexico, and the outrageous treaty which Panama was forced to sign, our whole attitude toward the Latin-American countries gives the lie complete to these pacific protestations. "He kept us out of war" they said of Wilson in 1918, and in 1917 our boys were sent to the trenches. "We want peace" says Coolidge in 1926. And the war clouds gather in 1927.

Coolidge's sanctimonious twaddle about peace is of course considered by his political advisers, as good bait for the unwary voter. It is calculated to enhance Coolidge's chances for the republican presidential nomination. Again the Tribune is delightfully frank. "An American president on some public occasions is expected to explain the idealistic purposes of America. The American people like to believe that these purposes exist."

The same sinister motives are behind the platitudes of Coolidge. Coolidge represents those forces in American capitalism, which are not primarily interested in the extension of the American empire and the intensification of the exploitation of its colonies, but which are interested rather in utilizing our financial domination over Europe for their own profit. He represents the international bankers, who have stepped far beyond the boundaries of the American flag and American nationalism. These gentlemen are seeking to secure a stranglehold on the economic life of

Europe, by virtue of their control over its finances. They seek to insure the safety of the billions of American dollars invested in the industries of Europe. For this reason they are interested in the reduction of foreign armaments, altho Coolidge assures us that he is for an "adequate army and navy." Huge foreign armaments play havoc with national budgets. The instability of the budget in turn shakes up the stability of the national currency and the general stability of the nation's economic life. Huge foreign armaments also carry with them the danger of war. The safety of the American dollar demands the "peaceful" submission of the nations of Europe and the enslavement of the European proletariat to the dominance of American capital. That is why Coolidge is for disarmament—for the other fellow.

The opportunism, which is so characteristic of capitalist politicians, is clearly shown in the acrobatic performances of Coolidge. Coolidge declares against large naval construction on one day and the next he introduces a bill providing for the construction of ten cruisers and on the following day he again opposes any appropriation for the cruisers. On one day he calls for "support of the president" and the state department in its marauding expedition in Nicaragua, and the next day he calls upon the nations to "trust each other." This is capitalist statesmanship at its crudest. Hypocrisy and lack of any interest in the masses in its most open form.

"NEW YORK EXCHANGE"

Night clubs are the basis of many of this season's new plays.

"New York Exchange," by Peter Glenny, playing at the Klaw Theater, is a worthy addition to the list, a fit companion of "Broadway," the reigning sensation on the street. It is named after.

It is a story of "male prostitutes," (to borrow a phrase from the play) and rich old society women, who with their money make dashing, young men carry out their sexual desires. How the ambition to be of importance, to wear good clothes, have money, his own car, etc., results in Ernest, the central character of the play giving up his sweetheart to satisfy the sex lust of a Mrs. Ella May Morton.

The cast consists of sixty people, all well fitted for their parts. Special mention must be made of Don Cook as Ernest; Sydney Shields as Sally Parks, the girl he abandons; and Allison Skipworth as Mrs. Morton. One could go on almost endlessly making mention of those who gave superb performances.

If you want to have a glimpse of contemporary New York life, seeing and hearing in a realistic fashion things which are only hinted at in the metropolitan press, you will enjoy this play. No attempt is made for effect, sex degenerates and preverts, lounge lizards and the rest of the tribe of our civilization who are the people who are part of the play.

While some folks might call it vulgar and "dirty," yet it is a portrayal of a section of New York life which is not the figment of an imagination, but an episode of life which can be seen on Broadway seven times within a week.—Sylvan A. Pollack.

Final Weeks of the Grand Opera Season

The rapidly waning grand opera season in Chicago is rising to a glorious climax as it enters its final weeks. The tenth week of civic opera at the Chicago Auditorium will bring repetitions of the favorite operas from the earlier weeks of the season, with several notable substitutions in casts to lend added charm and afford opera lovers the advantage of variety of personnel in the same roles. The week will also bring the first of three Wednesday matinees at popular prices, ranging from \$1 to \$4, established responsive to popular request, affording further hearings of three favorite operas, which would be impossible in the crowded schedule except thru adding these matinee performances. Subscription seats may be bought for all three Wednesday matinees, entitling the holders to the same locations for each.

An interesting repertoire also characterizes the last few days of the ninth week. Saturday matinee (Jan. 8) "Samson and Delilah" will be repeated. Saturday evening "L'Elisir d'Amore" (The Elixir of Love) will be repeated at popular prices. Sunday afternoon (Jan. 9) at 2 o'clock "La Boheme" will constitute the suburban special matinee. Monday evening (Jan. 10) "The Jewels of the Madonna" will be repeated with the same popular cast.

Tuesday evening will bring the season's last performance of Wagner's romantic "Tristan and Isolde."

Wednesday at 2, the first of the three mid-week matinees, will be sung at popular prices. The season's last performance of "La Traviata" will be given. Wednesday evening "Carmen" will be repeated.

Thursday evening "Don Giovanni," which scored such a tremendous success at the gala New Year's Eve performance, will be repeated.

WRITE AS YOU FIGHT!

CURRENT EVENTS

By T. J. O'Flaherty.

(Continued from page 1)

proven many times that the orders to murder opponents of the fascist regime issued to subordinates have come from Mussolini's office. That the blackshirt regime is living precariously is proven by the necessity on the part of Mussolini to adopt more and more drastic means to crush the opposition.

It looks like a bad new year for baseball. It is a long cry until next summer and in all probability the worst of the sting of the recent baseball scandal exposures will have by that time ceased to irritate baseball fans. But time cannot entirely erase the impression of crookedness in America's most popular sport created by the confessions of prominent players. Commercialized baseball like commercialized prize-fighting may be as pure as it ever was. But that is not saying much for it.

ONE of the best jokes of the year is William Randolph Hearst's effort to put himself in line for the Nobel Peace prize. Nothing less than seeking a combination between the two great English-speaking peoples to preserve peace is William's aim. Of course no serious person will take Hearst's peace aims seriously but he may get a few more nuts to subscribe to his papers and the "peace" publicity secured will enable him to carry on his jingo propaganda for more war planes and more battleships in the interests of world peace.

The "Academic Freedom" and Darwin

THE American Association of University Professors has expressed alarm over the spread of anti-evolution legislation in the United States. At the recent convention of the association the professors passed a resolution to start a campaign to curb this menace to what the university pedagogues call "academic freedom." Prof. Woodbridge Riley of Vassar is the authority for the statement that anti-evolution bills would be presented in seventeen states this year, adding to the already large number of "biblical" states. Thus the habit of Dayton, Tennessee, is beginning to enshroud the rest of the enlightened republic.

The resolution passed by the association declares that this association take the initiative in bringing about a more effective co-operation between all groups or organizations interested in opposing legislative restriction on freedom of teaching in state-supported schools and in defending the principle of the separation of the church and state in educational matters.

Raising the slogan of "freedom of teaching," the professors are now girding their intellectual armor to destroy the fanatical enemies of Darwin who have dared to command the American university professors what they should teach and what they should not teach. "Academic freedom," a phrase that the professors utter with much pride, is being attacked openly and boldly, and the professors have set out to annihilate the attackers.

The question arises, just how much "academic freedom" is there in the

American universities and what kind of "freedom" is it? Certainly only a college professor could be so deluded as to think that there is any academic freedom in the American college system. It does not take a long and deep study of American colleges to reveal how great an illusion is the idea that freedom of thought and teaching prevails.

Any semi-intelligent sophomore at college can see the effect of the muzzling attempts of the William Jennings Bryan tribe of Dayton, Tennessee, is insignificant when compared to the control exerted by the big muzzlers of the universities—the corporations, the bankers, the railroads, etc. The difference between the two is, perhaps, that the capitalists don't make as much noise about their muzzling as the anti-evolutionists do. Their work is done behind the closed doors of college presidents' offices and boards of trustee meetings.

The same professors who are so enraged over the antics of the Tennessee Christians are apparently ignorant of the greater muzzling.

ISHPEMING, Mich.—(FP)—Donations toward the survivors of the recent Michigan mine disasters have come from 19 cooperative societies in Minnesota, Wisconsin, and Michigan, 6 in New York, 2 in Illinois, and 1 each in Ohio and Georgia.

HERMAN, Mich.—(FP)—The cooperative store at Herman is the only store of any kind in this Michigan farming community.

Morris, the Union Auctioneer, Peddles Bargains



SICMAN: Come on, buy, union books, cheap, fifty cents a piece



(Copyright, 1926, by Upton Sinclair.)

A telegram came from Verne; the leases had been signed. Bunny arranged to get a week off from his studies—such favors could be had by a grave old senior, especially when there was hope that his father might endow a chair of research in petroleum chemistry. They took a long drive to Sunnyside, a remote part of the state, grazing country, with very few settlers, and poor roads. They stayed in a crude country hotel, and inspected the new field, riding horseback part of the time. Dad's geologists were there, and the engineers and surveyors; they decided upon the drilling sites, and the roads, and the pipe-lines, and the tank farm—yes, even a town; and how the streets were to run, and where the moving picture theaters and the general store were to be. The necessary wires had been pulled, and the county was to start work on a paved road next week. It was all hunky-dory!

Bunny ought to have been interested in all this; he ought to have been proud of the "killing," like any loyal son. Instead of that, here he was, as usual, "smelling round the out-house," to use the ex-mule driver's crude phrase. The fetus which whiled that Bunny should be always on the wrong side of his father's work followed him here to this country hotel, and brought him into contact with an old ranchman, a feeble-faced, pathetic old fellow with skin turned to leather by sixty years of baking heat and winds. Anxious watery blue eyes he had, and a big case of papers under his arm, which he wouldn't leave in his room for fear they would be stolen. He wanted Dad to consider a lease, and of course Dad had no time to fool with little leases, and told him so, and that settled it. But the old man found out somehow that Bunny lacked the customary hard-shell of the big oil-crabs, and succeeded in luring the young man to his room and showing him documents. It was a certified file from the department of the interior, all fixed up with impressive red seals and blue ribbons—but all the same it wasn't complete, the old man declared; somebody had stolen the essential documents from the government files, which showed how "Mid-Central Petroleum" had done him out of his homestead. "It's a feller named Vernon Roason, one of the big crooks in this game."

The old man, Carberry, had set out to homestead a claim to some land nearby; and oil had been discovered, and Mid-Continent Petroleum had just come in and showed him out, paying him not a cent for his twenty-two hundred dollars of improvements. They could do this—the old man had a copy of the law to show how it read, excluding "mineral lands" from homestead rights; there were thousands in this part of the state who had been caught in the trap. But Carberry had actually got a patent on his land, and so had a valid claim; but somebody had managed to doctor the government records, and now for several years he had been struggling for redress. With pathetic trustfulness he had written to his congressman, to get a lawyer in Washington to represent him, and the congressman had recommended a lawyer, and Carberry had sent him money several times with no result—and then, going to Washington, had discovered that the allied lawyer was simply a clerk in the congressman's office, plundering land claimants and presumably dividing the graft with his employer.

A pitiful, pitiful story—and this worst part of it was you could see it wasn't a single case, but a system. One more way by which the rich and powerful were plundering the poor and weak! Carberry had with him a government document he had managed to get in Washington, the report of a congressional investigation of California land cases. Bunny spent an evening glancing through it—a thousand pages of wholesale fraud and stealing in close print! For example, the seizure of oil rights by the railroads! The government land grants had turned over to the railroads every other section of land along their right of way, but had specifically exempted all "miner lands." Wherever minerals might be discovered, the roads were bound to surrender these sections and take other sections. Under the law, the word "minerals" included petroleum; but were the railroads paying any attention to that law? The Southern Pacific alone had California oil lands to a value of more than a billion dollars; but every effort to recover these properties for the state had been blocked by cunning lawyers and purchased politicians and judges. As they drove home, Bunny tried to tell his father about this; but what could Dad do? What could he do about old Carberry, who had been robbed of his home by "Mid-Central Petroleum"? You could be sure that Dad wasn't going "smelling round Verne's out-house."

(Continued tomorrow.)

The New Magazine

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A WEEK IN CARTOONS By M. P. Bales



In the Wake of the News

By T. J. O'Flaherty

THE United States government is busy trying to bring the fight of American democracy to the benighted people of Nicaragua, and England is disgracefully retreating out of Chinese towns where the bayonets of British soldiers once held sway. Secretary of State Kellogg has not even a plausible excuse for interfering in Nicaragua, tho a few years ago his charge that Mexico was spreading Communism thruout South America might have fallen on fertile soil. Today Kellogg's alibi is given the merry laugh and even strong supporters of the capitalist system cannot refrain from insinuating that outside of the bone in Kellogg's cranium there is very little left.

THE outstanding events of the week are: The continued progress of the revolutionary movement in China and the storm of protest that has been raised in South America against the brazen interference of our imperialists in the affairs of the republic of Nicaragua. There is little left of China for the foreign imperialists except Manchuria, since Shanghai promises to fall shortly to the Cantonese. The Chinese masses seem to be in a fair way to get rid of the foreign parasites that have bled them for generations. This will be only a step in the task of building up of a Workers' and Peasants' Republic. Speed the day.

ACCORDING to the latest reports, grain collections in the Soviet Union surpassed previous collections by a substantial amount. This is good news, not only for the Russian workers but for the workers in all countries. Soviet Russia is the main bulwark of the labor movement and the fact that the reactionary trade union officials are against the Soviet government only confirms the opinion that what is good for Russia is good for the workers

in general. The reactionary labor leaders are part and parcel of the capitalist machine.

DO we get news in the capitalist press or merely propaganda? Mostly the latter. Yet we must admit that the capitalist's papers do the trick cleverly. The job is to make the propaganda look like news. This is an art. Any experienced newspaper man can tell for what political or industrial group any capitalist newspaper is coloring the news. But the average reader will not be able to discern this fact. As far as we are concerned we, like the others, are also engaged in the business of delivering selected news. And the more we develop the ability to coin popular, homely phrases and get away from the language of the cannery the better we will be able to reach the masses.

SERMONIZING may be the best kind of mental fodder for a hill-billy whose face is scarred with the lines of moral purpose and who hates the revenue officer equally with the opponent of the Volstead law, but the worker who lives in thickly populated sections and necessarily rubs shoulders with other human beings develops a healthy skepticism and a tendency to estimate the quantity of sound in everything that is uttered by those who essay the task of saving him from economic or spiritual perdition. It would be extremely fortunate if all those we try to reach by our propaganda dropped their skepticism in our case and only wore it when a capitalist politician hove in sight. But this is a Utopian view, therefore we must cultivate a more efficient propaganda technique and consider the minds of those we are trying to reach rather than proving that we remember page so and so or that we are in hearty accord with comrade so and so.

THERE are more people excited over the baseball scandals than over the prospect of a war

with Mexico. It seems now as if every baseball game for the last three decades was fixed. Which means that games were given away for the sake of the betting. The notorious labor-hater, Judge Landis, who draws \$50,000 a year from the baseball magnates in return for throwing a cloak of respectability around the business, is now "purifying" baseball. As usual, a few players are presented to the public as scoundrels and after the storm blows over the magnates will be given a clean bill of health. Here is something the writer cannot get excited over but he hopes that Landis will get all the mud there is available. Anyhow, what can commercialized baseball be but rotten? What can anything be but commercialized under capitalism? This does not mean to imply that the men who throw the ball and swing the club are more immoral than the average person. Nothing of the sort. A person cannot wade thru a sewer and come thru clean. A person cannot wallow in the social mire of capitalism and escape without a disagreeable reminder of his travels.

MUSSOLINI has started the New Year right by issuing an edict against movement. The slaves of the Italian bourgeoisie must devote all their time to producing wealth for the rulers of Italy. The once happy and smiling land of Italy is now like a graveyard fit only for buzzards and undertakers. If it were necessary to enforce strict discipline for a period in the interests of the masses no serious-minded person would object, but Mussolini's spiritualism is for the benefit of the capitalists who will enjoy life as usual. The workers only will be compelled to wear the long faces.

Poetry and Revolution

By V. F. Calverton

Revolutionary poetry may be the result either of deep protest or discontent, or of a radical change in society. There was revolutionary poetry in Russia before the late Revolution of the Bolsheviks, and there was revolutionary poetry, too, in Germany in the eighteen-twenties, long before the proletariat was organized into either party or union.

It is clear that certain dissections and definitions are imperative. In the first place, revolutionary poetry, it is obvious, is the result of an exciting and agitating social urge. It could scarcely arise in a placid society. It discloses the existence of social struggle and conflict. The artist is often unaware of the entire implications and extensions of his revolt. Of course, there are artists who are consciously revolutionary in their social attitude as well as their esthetic. The latter, however, are fewer in number than the former. The reaction of the artist is part of the behavior of social change. The extensity and intensity of his revolt is dependent upon his chemistry of character as well as his degree of social vision. Social vision alone does not give genius to the artist's touch, but it is the necessary background for great social art, the production of moving social beauty.

Poems of protest are abundant; poems of revolution are few. A poem such as Francis Adams'

To the Christians.

"Take, then, your paltry Christ,
Your gentleman God,
We want the carpenter's son,
With his saw and hod.

We want the man who loved
The poor and the oppressed,
Who hated the rich man and king
And the scribe and the priest

We want the Galilean
Who knew cross and rod.
It's your "good taste" that prefers
A bastard "God!"

is certainly denunciatory of the bourgeoisie, but with its Christian sentimentalism, is assuredly not a poem of revolutionary vision. Margaret Widdemer's *Factories* is a poem of social appeal:

I have shut my little sister from life and light
(For a rose, for a ribbon, for a wreath across my hair),

I have made her restless feet still until the night,
Locked from sweets of summer and from wild spring air;

I who ranged the meadow lands, free from sun to sun,

Free to sing and pull the buds and watch the far wings fly,

I have bound my sister till her playing-time is done
Oh, my little sister, was it I?—was it I?

I have robbed my sister of her day of maidenhood
(For a robe, for a feather, for a trinket's restless spark),

Shut from Love till dusk shall fall, how shall she know good,

How shall she pass scathless through the sinlit dark?
I who could be innocent, I who could be gay,

I who could have love and mirth before the light went by,

I have put my sister in her mating-time away—
Sister, my young sister,—was it I?—was it I?

I have robbed my sister of the lips against her breast
(For a coin, for the weaying of my children's lace and lawn),

Feet that pace beside the loom, hands that cannot rest,

How can she know motherhood, whose strength is gone?

I who took no heed of her, starved and labor-worn,

I against whose placid heart my sleepy gold heads lie

Round my path they cry to me, little souls unborn,
God of Life—Creator! It was I! It was I!
and yet, it too, is not a revolutionary effort.

Even such a spirited and rhythmic poem as Masfield's *Consecration*:

Not of the princes and pledates with periwigged charioteers

Riding triumphantly laurelled to lap the fat of the years,

Rather the scorned—the rejected—the men hemmed in with the spears;

The men of the tattered battalion which fights till it dies,

Dazed with the dust of the battle, the din and the cries,

The men with the broken heads and the blood running into their eyes.

Not the be-medaled commander, beloved of the throne,

Riding cock-horse to parade when the bugles are blown,

But the lads who carried the kopple and cannot be known.

Not the ruler for me, but the ranker, the tramp of the road,

The slave with the sack on his shoulders priced on with the goad,

The man with too weighty a burden, too weary a load.

The sailor, the stoker of steamers, the man with the clout,

The chantyman bent at the halliards putting a tune to the shout,

The drowsy man at the wheel and the tired lookout.

Others may sing of the wine and the wealth and the mirth,

The portly presence of potentates godly in girth;—

Mine be the dirt and the dross, the dust and scum of the earth!

Theirs be the music, the color, the glory, the gold;
Mine be a handful of ashes, a mouthful of mould,

Of the maimed, of the halt and the blind in the rain and the cold—

Of these shall my songs be fashioned, my tale be told.

is not a revolutionary production.



All of these poems express sympathy for the proletariat, all are in protest against a society that breeds poverty, hunger, and pain, yet none possesses revolutionary insight or philosophy. They are all part of that movement that marked the rise of new forms and the slow decay of old ideals in the latter part of the eighteenth century. They are in revolt against things aristocratic. They despise, too, the acquisitive ideal. The lower classes have captured their sympathy. At one time it was Rousseau, at another Paine, who believed in the future of democracy. For Paine, as for Mary Wollstonecraft and the Utilitarians who grew into a school of philosophic and economic significance, private property was a virtue instead of a vice. Yet despite their philosophic defense of private property these thinkers were part of the democratic movement we have described. They had a sympathy for the commoner. It was not a class-conscious sympathy, to be sure, but a sympathy that was significant in contrast to the contempt with which the older aristocracies had regarded the toiler. Out of this movement sprang the exclamatory enthusiasm of William Blake, the English poet, who, donning a red cap, declared himself a liberty-boy—"the shape of my head makes me so"—and who later was arrested for crying "Damn the king and you too!" when he tried to eject an officious soldier from his garden. Burns, too; and the early Wadsworth, and Cowper, the young Southey and Coleridge, were expressive of the same reaction. The poet was moved often to an exciting if not ecstatic and revolutionary madness. Cowper, with all his pious skepticism, was thrilled by the Revolution, and called it a "wonderful period in the history of mankind." Burns was beautifully dynamic in his enthusiasm. It was he who sent guns from a captured smuggling vessel to the Convention in Paris, and who enraged a military officer by stating that England, in her war with France, should meet with the failure she deserved. Burns' poem, *A Man's a Man for a' That*, was written at this time, most likely in 1789, although it was not published until 1791. Wordsworth was gay in his early rebelliousness. To be alive was good, but to be alive was very heaven—such was the sentiment of the early Wordsworth who caressed love in those days with the carelessness of a young Lothario. As late as 1794 he wrote to his friend Mathews:

"I am of that odious class of men called democrats and of that class I shall forever continue."

In another place he wrote, with equal fervor: "Hereditary distinctions and privileged orders of every species, I think, must necessarily counteract the progress of human improvement, hence it follows that I am not amongst the admirers of the British Constitution."

In the actual words of their poetry, these men stood with the suppressed classes. That their stand was sentimental is not to be argued. It was a sentimentality, however, that was persuasive and, at the time, influential. Burns' poem, *A Man's a Man for a' That*, was expressive of an attitude that was not to be found in the aristocratic and bourgeois literature that had preceded Goldsmith's lines:

"Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates, and men decay;
Princes and lords may flourish, or may fade;
A breath can make them, as a breath has made;
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroyed, can never be supplied."

while not revolutionary in either form or substance, did chalk the growth of this sentiment of sympathy for the dispossessed which had not been known in literature, except by way of vain gesture of effusion, since the days of Jeremiah.

Our poetry, today, then, is chiefly poetry of protest instead of poetry of revolution. As poetry of protest is even adulterated with sugar phrase and lachrymose attachment. Drunk's lines:

"And for your blood of God demand
Grim penalty."

or those of Heine:
"A curse to the king, a curse to his coffin,

(Continued on page 3)



The Doctor Faces the Social System - By B. Lieber

(Fragment from a new novel, "The Healers.")

William had hard times.

But during all those times none of the patients who had so often said that he had saved their lives and that they were forever devoted to him, none came to see him. They followed the crowd and the gossip. Nobody asked him whether he had his rent or food. He struggled on passively, waiting for better days.

His situation improved when a few Jewish patients found the way to his office. But they were difficult to deal with. They were not as quiet and resigned and submissive as his previous non-Jewish clientele. They were nervous, often on the verge of insanity, questioning every one of his orders and wanting to know the reasons for everything.

How often did he have to treat those who had just come over from Europe and were suffering from the terrors of the great war and from the shocks of the antisemitic pogroms! Their frightened eyes were wide open and they gazed around themselves with a constant fear of an impending danger. There were the women who had seen horrors, base, cowardly rapes for the act that the people called love. They still felt on their feeble bodies the creeping fingers of strong men, drunk with rut and vodka, the caresses of the bloody tyrants, the "knights" and "heroes" of the war. And some were yet pallid and attenuated from the recent operation by which they had gotten rid of the fruits of this rape which was grown by imperturbable, brutal, amoral nature.

Like the office of every physician, whether he was aware of it or not, William's was full of sounds from outside. It reverberated the suffering and pain from the street, the houses, the working places. It received the wrecks, the flotsam and jetsam of life. Its walls heard the cries, the sobbing, the sighs of the wounded world—a repercussion of its endless misery.

He had to repair, to fix human organs and minds, to put them in shape for further use and abuse.

Now that his practice was changing he was dealing more and more with working people. And alas! that was the most ungrateful work for the physician. No sooner had he improved the body of a workman and sent him back to labor than he returned to the doctor's broken in spirit and with disturbed functions. There was a continuous flow between the factory and the consulting room.

Often William said to himself: "What is the use?"

When one of his friends once greeted him: "How is the mender of bodies?" he replied sadly: "Sorry, I am not even that. In the best case a patching-up cobbler—and he is more efficient than I am."

Modern industry with its deadly means and disregard of human lives caused disease at every step, acute and chronic. It maimed and killed.

It took the young human animal, sometimes before ten, in the most favorable case the undeveloped youngster of fifteen or so, when he still needed play and much leisure and in the adolescent years, during his greatest crisis and subjected him to work and worry, the fire of which it was impossible to withstand without damage. It surrounded him with all sorts of poisons which, added to his abominable home environment and acquired injurious habits, destroyed his health with the utmost certainty.

No wonder then that lung tuberculosis, if it did not kill the patient in babyhood, thrived between sixteen and twenty-six. It was an industrial disease mainly. And no wonder that those who escaped it developed constitutional troubles at an age when their resistance had reached the limit and died between forty-five and fifty-five.

William sighed:

"That is called living! What am I doing here, what are we doctors all doing?"

Dusts—of wool, feathers, flour, stone, wood, ivory, paper—cut, stung, irritated the fine lung tissues. Chemical poisons as solids, liquids, gases deteriorated the heart, blood, nerves, digestive tract. Inhuman postures for hours at a time bent, distorted, deformed, misshaped, marred the limbs the spine, produced aches and pains, accelerated or slowed up the disturbed internal plumbing. Prolonged exposure to an excess of cold and heat, light and darkness, attacked the senses and indirectly the essential organs. Fatigue without sufficient compensating rest, monotony at machine work, combined with worry and wrong living at home, wrecked the muscles and nerves. And at the same time the industrial accidents amputated and injured hands, legs, eyes. Indeed, there were few workers in possession of all their fingers and perfect limbs or who were not mutilated in some way.

Inasmuch as the workers' health had improved in the last years, including the decline of tuberculosis it was due not to medical care, but to the amelioration in their living conquered with difficulty through organization, solidarity, strikes.

But how few in number were the physicians who understood that!

Most of them treated a headache, a knee-pain due to work, with their usual remedies that did not rem-

edy. As if the patient had fallen down from the moon and had no connection with surrounding outside life, with his environment.

William felt like calling to his colleagues: "Brothers, we're on the wrong track. Let's give it up! Let's resign! Not we are needed, not we can be the doctors. A greater physician than all of us put together is wanting. Mankind itself must right its wrongs if it wishes to be healthy. Or let's all unite, go to mankind and at least try to pull it out into the sunshine, teach it how to live in present conditions and close the factories in time to give it rest..."

Then he thought: "How can we do it—we ourselves are unprepared? How indeed? Health is not even our trade. What do we know about health and prevention of sickness? ... So let's be honest and quit! ... And as to healing disease, can we really do it under today's circumstances? ... No, we cannot, we cannot so long as you do not reform your living socially and individually. And if you do, you'll need us but little ... I for one..."

But he asked himself: "How about the middle-class and the rich?"

No, they were not healthier. They had the physical illnesses and mental shortcomings of their castes. There were diseases due to idleness and excesses and what was called the good things of life, as there were diseases of poverty and labor.

Worry and fear were general causes of sickness that did not distinguish between classes. The only difference was the kind of worry, the reason for fear. But the fear of disease was a universal obsession that brought and aggravated sickness in all sections of society.

Nobody had seen a rich man living two hundred years because of his wealth. Wealth was not synonymous with health. Nor did it engender more beauty. The most beautiful specimens of human beings were not to be found among the well-to-do. As a whole they lacked beauty about as much as the overworked majority. Ugliness had become a common human trait, but there was an ugliness of the rich and one of the poor.

The great knaves, the thieves of human felicity were punished by their own rapacity. They acquired power and momentary pleasure, but that did not make them happy and healthy. It was a civilized anthropophagy where the victims' blood was drained and sucked indirectly, but, as it was sick and unclean, it was converted in the body of the cannibals into new venoms and diseases.

Invocation.

O let me greatly live and die
Who am so base and meek of soul;
Give all this coward flesh the lie,
Resistless sweep me to the goal.
Thou song of songs, sweet Liberty,
Strengthen, uplift, inspire me!

When men build barricades from woe
And man them with the heart of hope;
When Misery would strike a blow
Surging from slum, from mill, from stope
Of darkest mine—O bid me rise
And voice thy noble ecstasies!

Scented with wine, and silver clad,
Voluptuous, passion-breathing lutes;
Strung cords vibrating to the mad
Lust after strange forbidden fruits,
"The art for Art's sake"—let him be—
He cannot rise and follow thee.

But I so base and humble, I,
This six-score ten of coward flesh,
Would greatly live and greatly die,
Would slip the thong and loose the leash,
Would sweep with thee to life or death,
Thy wild sweet music on my breath.
—Henry George Weiss.

To a Certain Massachusetts Judge

What shall the future's children speak of you,
You bought and paid for tool of tyranny,
You bloody Jeffreys of New England's Greed?
You cringing, servile lackey, they shall spew
The thought of you forth from their memory
As something loathsome, vile in history
No words could pen the depths of, infamy
Too black to fill the minds of people freed.

Crawl on your belly while you live, and lick
The pudgy hand of wealth that fills your purse;
Employ every artifice and trick
To doom the brave ... We name you with a curse.
Corrupt, debased, swine of a tinselled sty,
Our hate shall haunt your sleep until you die.
—Henry George Weiss.

Poetry and Revolution

(Continued from page 2)

The rich man's king whom our plight could not soften;

Who took our last penny by taxes and cheats,
And lets us be shot like dogs in the streets,
We weave, we are weaving,
ring with challenge that is little felt in our poetry today.

The poet who merely shrieks at the hideous hell we call factories, or wants to dynamite them like Yank in The Hairy Ape, or scrap them like the humanitarians of the nineteenth century, is not a poet of the revolution. A poet of the revolution must see in the factories the growth of man's control, in machinery the mastery of nature which must be mastered by men. Out of ugliness must come beauty, by transformation of control and ideal, and not by destruction of substance and skill. The machine must be an ally and not a foe. It is the way the machine is controlled that embodies it with so much horror and destructiveness. Modern art has discovered in the lines of the machine the essence of exquisite form. Modern society must find in the machine the sesame to a future freedom of the toil and torture of our present life.

Revolutionary poetry, then, must embody an ideology entirely different from the one that has prevailed. Poetry of protest, as we have said, is not poetry of revolution. Revolutionary poetry involves a whole, life as a connected, coherent, synthetic faith in a new order. It is not one phase of life that it sings, one segment of experiences, but life as a whole, like as a connected, coherent, synthetic thing, that it desires to express. Its vision should be inclusive. A new economic life, a new social life, a new sex-life, a new art life, a new scientific life—all these should be part of its vision. Revolution is not a simple, single thing, with simple, single manifestations. Its basis which is economic eventually comprehends every other experience. The revolutionary poet must acquire the completeness of this conception.

In the final analysis, poets must come to learn their place and function in society. With the ascendancy of the bourgeoisie, the artist has become an exalted curiosity in the social world. He must come to learn, as Lowell aptly expressed it in his essay on Nationality in Literature in 1849, that

"Poets, however valuable in their own esteem, are not, after all, the most important production of a nation"

and also that, to continue to quote from Lowell:

"If we can frame a commonwealth in which it shall not be a misfortune to be born, in which there shall never be a pair of hands nor a mouth too much, we shall be as usefully employed as if we should flower with a Dante or so, and remain a bonny stalk forever after."

When the poet realizes that, after all, he is not an independent creation, but part of a social organism that his work must inevitably express and to which organism he owes a social obligation—then the new attitude of revolutionary poetry will have begun its rapid evolution. Then the poet will see in his old individualism, his elevation of personal eccentricity and vain caprice, motivations that are minor and insignificant. Then he will see in himself and in his work part of the process of social change and revolution, and will realize that in the greater realities of our social world are themes for the greater poetry of our new era.



How the Boiler Was Brought

An Incident in the Life of Production.
By N. FAL'KOVSKI.

(From Moscow Izvestia.)

The factory was idle. Buildings a thousand feet long stood gloomy, lifeless, with rows of dark windows looking down upon the yard, which was whitened with piles of birch cord-wood. The machines were silent; no longer did their cheerful clang and whirl radiate from the depths of the buildings into the surrounding fields and forests. The slender smoke stacks no longer competed with each other in throwing out the dark, undulating curls of smoke with which the wind so loved to play. Everything was dead; the unsleeping waterpump alone disturbed the stillness with its sighs.

Autumn came. The birch and poplar woods took on a more and more golden hue. The field work was nearing an end, but the factory stood idle. The workers, maddened with doing nothing, were quarrelling among themselves over nothing, were often drunk from homebrew; they brawled, and at brief intervals, between card games they abused everything and everybody.

The old men sneered maliciously: "Eh! The bosses, you didn't like them! 'We'll get along by ourselves!' you said. Well, you see now, do you get along? And what a fine life it was before—there was enough bread, enough of everything. You got, say three rubles—you could buy the whole market out and could besides drop into the saloon or beer house. Well, what's the use of talking! Now you have tried it without bosses, and still stupidity has not been driven out of you."

The factory was not working. During the hydraulic tests the main steam generating boiler had exploded. The second boiler was at the end of its days. The third boiler was used mainly for the water pump and it could not be used for other purposes.

The machines were standing motionless. Hundreds of people were doing nothing. All repairs had been made, and the master mechanics were making with their own hands pails, pans, and other trifles. There were collected enough fuel, raw material, and fabricating oils, but the steel plates for another boiler were lacking. There was nowhere to get them and nowhere to get another suitable boiler.

At last one was found. New, of fine proportions, a steam generating Babcock stood in perfect order in a neighboring factory closed forever. It hid itself like a ripe strawberry from careless eyes; but the new and energetic chairman of the District Soviet of People's Economy appeared on the scene. He made a trip of inspection thru his district; and as a result the mechanics are already at work detaching the drum.

Two shifts of mechanics are working, not sparing their energy and not counting the time: they start on piece work, but the joy of their home folks in getting the boiler acts as their main inspiration. See how fine it is, how clean, not even a touch of rust, no traces of a leak, strongly built, the plates in order. Tho it is not large in size, yet according to the mechanics it will be more powerful than were the two old ones together.

"Egorik, don't yawn! Cut straighter! Eh, eh! How tightly bolted! As if welded together Machine work. The masters were Englishmen . . ."

Clang, clang, clang, clang . . . The bodies strain, the muscles swell. They are scarcely able to straighten their fingers in the intervals. There is not even time to do this . . . Clang, clang, clang, clang . . . The head of a bolt flies with force into a corner. Two hundred and eight bolts on two saddles, and how much energy one bolt calls for! Even to get the bolt itself out is quite a task.

"Stop, Zakhar Petrovich! We didn't start right. We have to cut off the heads from the inside. Cutting from this side it's hard to get the bolt out. Eh! No place to swing! Pipes in the way everywhere."

They both crawl into the boiler. It is cold there and their shirts are wet with perspiration. It's hard to breathe; not much room to swing, either. They are crouching; no place to straighten up. Tho their ears are filled with cotton, still their heads are ringing with the noise.

Nichevo! They must hurry. The children are home waiting. Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang.

At last the boiler is free. The attached parts are lashed to it, and made ready for the journey. Slowly the chains are straightening out, growing taut, and slowly the boiler is rising, higher and higher. Crash! A sharp, short, powerful blow. The rear end has fallen back upon the saddle. The hook of the chain has broken.

"See, Zakhar Petrovich! See what good iron the chain is made of! It glitters with sparks, but here it is dark."

"The Lord saved us. God pity us if it had broken above us!"

The sailor, Nikifor Ivanovich, returned from the fleet, is a skeptic and atheist: "It has nothing to do with God. The hook was simply weak; but I have another in reserve. It will hold."

From the watchman of the factory they secure additional tackle. The reinforced tackle is applied once more. Again the chain straightens. The heavy drum goes up like a balloon and hangs beneath the ceiling.

"Turn it, turn it! Go on!"

Two men easily give the desired direction to the tremendous weight. In a couple of hours the drum is on rollers ready to be moved out. Now the bat-

teries have their turn. Between the smoke pipes are put rollers to prevent any bending. These are supported on three frames on hewed log runners.

Slowly the immense affair moves toward the door, but it cannot pass thru. The rear part of the saddle is too large. To break the wall is dangerous, for over the door are windows and over these are ventilators. What is to be done? Nichevo! This has been foreseen. The carpenters are already busy; the lintel is already propped up on horses. The sides of the door frame have been taken out and the rest of the boiler is outside. Here there is waiting for it a large truck with iron wheels.

The whole artel* has arrived to remove the desired guest. Soon it is put on the truck, balanced, bolted to it, lashed with ropes. Breast collars are attached in order to help the animals, and supports are fastened to the boiler to keep it balanced while in motion; the whole affair is once more looked over. Tomorrow on the road—home!

In the early morning three pairs of steers and two pairs of horses are hitched to the truck. The drivers get in line. "With God's help! Let us pray." Silant'ich, who, the old, is lively and energetic, begins the boisterous dubinushka**. They bare their heads and make the sign of the cross. "Ei, dubinushka, oh! Once, now it goes by itself!" The others join in. "Once, once! Tsobe, tsob! Tsobe, tsob! On, on! A, a, a-a! It goes, goes, goes! Oh, yes, it goes! Oh, yes!" Tremblingly and unwillingly the boiler begins to move.

Only to reach the pike, to get out to it! Well, there is the first trouble—the gate is too low. They turn around it, but the rear wheels sink into the ground up to the axle. "To the levers, planks under the wheels, ahead!" sounds the command. Dubinushka, shouts, sighs, curses, profanity—all blend into a mighty roar. The rope cuts into the hands, the friction raises blood blisters, the wheels are cracking, the planks are bending, the horses are pulling to the side, the steers are stubbornly straining, and the boiler moves, to sink again at the first moment's halt.

But things are different on the pike. The animals are able to pull it unaided. The horses begin to accustom themselves to the slow pace. The men begin to smoke, now that they are free to do so. Behind them is a long train of wagons with provisions for the men and feed for the animals, with clothes and tools, extra traces, and so forth.

"It's going! But a mulla crossed the road!" (It was a backwoods place and the people were superstitious.) A mulla—he is the same as a priest—some mishap might occur!

There are no worries ahead of them—two bridges, one new and strong, the other unsafe. A mechanic orders planks put under the wheels as a safeguard. The first bridge is passed safely; the second begins to crack and rumble as if protesting against this overpowering weight in its old age. But nichevo! the front wheels are already on the ground. Suddenly the rear wheels, jumping off the planks, fall upon the bridge with a crash. The whole bridge creaks and begins to shake. Two beams break; but the artel is ready and does not lose its head. The members hasten to help their future breadwinner off upon the earth.

They curse the mulla. The carpenters remain to repair the bridge. Everything moves ahead. They are glad the danger is over. But their joy is premature. The iron axle bends. What to do now? They move on—perhaps it will hold. They go five versts. But things grow worse and worse—the axle bends so much that the wheels begin to scrape the wagon frame. It is lunch time. They unharness the horses and steers and begin to fry potatoes and boil soup.

But Silant'ich has no appetite, for he doesn't know what to do—there can be no that of going back to the factory, it is too far now; the village blacksmith is not able to make the repairs. The mechanics hold a consultation; they are heard, and the conclusion is to turn the axle and let the weight straighten it.

"Nichevo, comrades! Let us spit upon the mulla! We will reach our destination."

And they have raised the rear of the truck, turned the axle, and started their journey anew. Things go nicely—would that they would continue so. The artel is cheerful. Only when going uphill or after having stopped do they need to be helped. The old sinner Silant'ich is satisfied—he starts the songs with such liveliness that the men grow enthusiastic. (The songs hit everyone—the gentlefolks, the authorities, even the factory women.) They laugh aloud, playful like a herd of colts, and at the same time they also pull like good horses.

There, beyond the railway, on the village road it will be harder. Nevertheless they begin to calculate the time of their reaching home. They are moving quite rapidly, when suddenly someone notices something wrong at the back of the truck. Alas, several spokes are broken at the rim, which is bending. They can go no farther. A stop is made. Seemingly the mulla was in the clutches of hiccup that day; poor thing, he might really become ill.

*An artel is an organization of laborers something like our crew or gang, which makes contracts for jobs, has its own elected foreman, and is paid by the job, i.e., gets the contractor's profits in addition to the usual wages. Artel is a Tartar word meaning 'friendship.' This form of labor organization is prevalent in Russia in every gainful occupation.

**A Big Stick—a workers' song.

The wheel is taken home by Silant'ich; they also ask him to bring more bread, as the supply is getting low. The stop was made in the middle of the road, far from inhabited places. They leave the boiler where it is (who could take it?) and go to the nearest village. The peasants meet them in a rather unfriendly way, refusing to let them into their huts. What else can the peasants do? There are in the artel perhaps seventy men and twenty beasts of burden; there is little feed and no money.

So the majority have to sleep, some in the barns, some under wagons, and some in the open. The night is rainy, windy, and cold. But what can they do? Their clothes are poor; their slippers are made of the bark of trees, and the rags wound around their legs are wet thru. They again ask to be let into the huts. Some are let in, not all. Toward morning a number are feverish. They get up early, eat what they have—potatoes—warm themselves in the sunshine, and the feverish feeling disappears. The old rascal Senlushkin (nicknamed "Mouse") makes a clever move; squinting his watery, mouse-like eyes he begins to beg: "Comrades, I do not feel well; let me go home. For what help can I be to you?"

"Stop that. We all are sick. When the artel order returns, ask him. He might let you go; and should you die, we will bring you home on the boiler, just like a general on a gun."

The critical time comes; the bread is gone, no more potatoes, and what money can tollers have! There is nothing to do. They have to go "to shoot" about the village. They feel ashamed and sorry, but how can they help it? To go home? Would the artel allow this? Somehow they satisfy their hunger, and Senlushkin even returns with a sackful—he is a master at shedding "mouse" tears.

Only on the fourth day does Silant'ich return. He brings the repaired wheel, an iron bar for the support of the rear axle, bread and money for the folks. He was told at the factory that the boiler was not taken down correctly; it was necessary to cut the uprights and to bring the batteries separately. The load would have been easier, but who could do the welding again, as the mechanic had said? But what is the use of talking about this? Everybody gets to work. Hurry up, hurry up!

They reach the railway, and—a stoppage again. The load cannot be moved over the railway track without the permission of the authorities, and, still worse, the boiler cannot pass under the telegraph wires. Silant'ich runs to and fro, but he cannot do anything. They have to leave the boiler and go home. No little cursing and profanity is let loose at the expense of the factory authorities. They, the devils, busy themselves with tea-drinking and sugar-sucking, and drive us naked into the cold and rain without proper provisions! They don't deserve anything. They take joy-rides behind a team, instead of inspecting and doing something in regard to the telegraph wires.

The engineers are called, but there is no help from them. A mechanic leaves and is absent several days. He arranges everything and the people are sent again to the boiler. Now the factory mechanic has to be with the artel all the time.

The telegraph wires are raised and the boiler crosses the track easily. But it rains the whole day. The people at the factory will long remember this road and tell their children about it. For is it easy to haul the boiler on a bad road in the autumn mire? It's slippery, the wheels sink, one can hardly get it uphill or let it downhill. One has to repair bridges and cover road ditches. The people are hungry and in scanty clothing. Oh, how hard it is. But what can be done? Everyone has to help to his utmost. They clench their teeth and grasp the ropes, the levers, put on the breast collars—and forward! Nichevo, it will be done! The boiler has to be brought home. We'll do it!

See, the mechanic is scolding: "Loafers, you don't want to work!" The people feel offended: "How is that, we don't want to work? Is it easy in mud, in cold here, without eating and drinking? Do you need the boiler? Do not the children and women folks wait for us?" The people feel insulted. They become agitated, noisy, and abusive. But what's the use of hammering the teeth with the tongue—the boiler has to be brought home!

At last home is reached! The day is dry and the sun warming. All pipes and saddles are decorated with evergreen. The whole factory comes to meet it. For a moment the difficulties of the bad road are forgotten. Everybody feels easy and gladness is tickling the heart. The steers stop. The manager stands by. The leader sets the tune, "We honor the engineer." The latter smiles, as if saying, "Sing—well, why not sing? You have toiled enough. Ei, dubinushka, oh! Once, it goes by itself—"

They arrive. There is no end of talk and questions. But they cannot pay much attention to these. They rush to embrace their children, to eat porridge, into the bathhouse (the committee has not forgotten them), and finally to rest, for their bodies are creaking and aching.

The next day the people are as busy as ants. The old boiler is thrown out and a new foundation is laid, on which the new boiler is placed. But there are no boiler makers for the bolting work. The blacksmiths have to do it. But the connections for the steam pipes are missing. Where to get them?

(Continued on page 5)

Progress in a Soviet Factory

By C.A. Hathaway

To begin with, I must explain how I happen to know something about a textile factory and its progress. During the month of July, this year, I, together with a number of other foreign comrades, worked in the Nikolsky factories of the Orekevo-Zuevo Textile Trust, a unit of the state textile syndicate. While there we attended all the meetings of the workers and took a full part in the life of the factory.

And I want to say quite frankly that on the morning we started to work, I was considerably disappointed. As a machinist, I was assigned to the machine shop, in which repairs were being made on the machinery of the dyeing factory. I was given a lathe to operate that had been imported from England 34 years ago. Workers who know something of machinery will need no further explanation. For the benefit of those who lack machine experience, I merely add that this machine was much worse than a three year old "Henry" (if you never owned one, ask an owner)—when we fixed it up in one place, it fell apart in another. Furthermore, this lathe was little different from the balance of the equipment in the machine shop.

Overcoming Obstacles.

My disappointment, however, changed to almost incredulous surprise after talking to the workers. They had a full realization of how bad their equipment was and of the need for new, modern machinery, but they also knew of the great progress that had been made, even with this old machinery, since the revolution. This they explained to us in detail.

The machine shop, they said, (and we later found out for ourselves) was not an exception; the machinery in all of the departments of the factory had likewise been imported 25 or more years ago. During the period of the war the capitalist owners had run the factories to their utmost capacity with a minimum of shut-downs for repairs. In the period of revolution and civil war practically no repairs were made and no repair parts for this imported machinery were available because of the capitalist blockade. Whole departments stood idle, in many cases with the windows broken, the roofs leaking, and the machinery not adequately protected. The major attention of the country was directed towards the defense of the revolution from its internal and external enemies.

After finally defeating the counter-revolution in 1921, they set about the task of rehabilitating the industries. Repairs of both buildings and equipment were undertaken on as large a scale as the available capital would permit. Workers who had left the industrial centers in search of food or had been drawn into the army, were gradually drawn back into the industries. The most effective way of showing the decline that took place immediately after the revolution and the rapid progress that has taken place since 1921 is to quote the following figures on the Nikolsky factories:

Year	No. of Workers	Production Pieces
1914 (pre-war)	23,050	1,499,767
1918-19	24,493 (Average prod.)	269,000
1919-20	13,341 (two years)	269,000
1920-21	16,341	136,668
1921-22	17,193	269,648
1922-23	19,761	543,800
1923-24	22,568	1,160,563
1924-25	24,654	1,711,524
1925-26 (estimated)	25,000	2,000,000

It does not require much study of these figures to realize that Soviet industry is making rapid progress. This unit of factories last year exceeded the pre-war production by over 200,000 pieces of cloth and this year it will reach a half million more pieces than were produced under capitalist ownership. How has this relatively high rate of production been reached? Has it been done by "sweating" the workers? These are the natural questions that should arise and their answers show the superiority of the socialist type of industry over the capitalist type.

Consolidating Factories.

The Nikolsky unit of the Orekevo-Zuevo Textile Trust, today, combines under one central management the following factories and enterprises:

(Note: The primary units are those concerned directly with the making of textile goods and the secondary units are those which supply the needs of the primary units.)

Primary	Secondary
3 Weaving Mills	Machine Shop (800 workers)
1 Thread Factory	
2 Spinning Mills	Electric Power Plant
1 Bleaching, Printing & Dyeing factory.	Spool Factory
	Weaving-Comb & Shuttle Factory
	Peat Fields
	Brick Yard

Prior to the revolution these factories and auxiliaries were owned by different private owners. At least two of them, in addition to the managing staff in the factories, maintained big central offices in Moscow. Each factory had its own individual power plant. Two dyeing plants were then operating. Naturally each factory carried on its work with little concern for the other plants.

After the revolution all of this was changed; these plants were put under one central direction

and now carry on their production as one unified factory. The individual power stations were discontinued and one central power station now supplies power to all of the factories and furthermore this same station supplies electric light to every worker's home. One dyeing plant was closed down and all of its machinery moved into the other, so today all of the material is dyed under the one roof in a factory employing between four and five thousand workers. The purchase of raw materials and supplies for both the primary and secondary units as well as the sale of the products of the factory are in the hands of the central management exclusively.

Factory buildings which were formerly separated have been or are now being joined together in order to do away with the hauling of material from one building to another. Buildings that were unsuitable for the new production methods are being torn down and new buildings erected in such a way as to further unite all of the former factories into one unit. But with a few exceptions most of the above noted changes effect the element of economy in production rather than the quantity. But look what follows:

Repairing and Moving Machinery.

Since 1922 the repairing of machinery has been put on an organized and planned basis. By that I mean that they did not wait for a machine to break down before they fixed it and further that they did not start in a haphazard manner to repair first a machine in one department and later in another.

They carefully went over all of the buildings and equipment in the Nikolsky unit and found out just what their resources were. On the basis of this investigation they drew up their plans. They decided just what buildings had to be torn down, which ones had to be altered and how others could be connected. In considering the question of the buildings they approached their problem from the point of view of doing away with all duplication and breaks in the continuity of the productive process. They set out to establish a "chain system" of production so that all of the raw material would come into the factory at its proper point and follow a straight line through the plant until it came out as the finished product.

With these plans in mind they started to repair machinery. Whole departments were stripped of their machinery and the machines were not merely repaired but completely rebuilt. In doing this they made themselves practically independent of the original manufacturers of the machines, for they made blue prints, patterns and castings of all of the machine parts and produced them in their own machine shop. In schools connected with the factory (which I have dealt with in another article) they turned out designers, draughtsmen, pattern-makers and machinists. In this way they are laying the basis for building their own textile machinery in the very near future.

After these machines are repaired, they are not set back in their former places. They are set up in accordance with the new plans that have been made. For example, all of the spinning machinery is being put together in one set of buildings, the weaving machinery into another and the thread making machinery into the third. All of these units are being so arranged that they feed directly into the bleaching, printing and dyeing plant, from which the finished goods are sent to the warehouse. The state syndicate in Moscow receives the orders for all textile goods. There the orders are distributed among the various factories, from which the goods are shipped directly to the purchaser.

If by any chance the former owners were to come back to Orekevo to reclaim their property they would have a pleasant time trying to decide which buildings and machinery belonged to them. They would find it so hopelessly mixed up that they would be compelled by the force of circumstances to continue the operation as one plant. However, we need not worry. This very progress now being made precludes any possibility of their ever coming back.

A Few Concluding Facts.

In addition to the general production figures given at the beginning of the article the following are even more startling as evidence of what has been accomplished by the workers during their short period of industrial management.

In spite of the fact that most of the spinning and weaving machinery dates back to 188, i. e., 44 years old, production has greatly increased.

Output in Spinning Mill per 1,000 Spindles.

1913	1926
111 pounds of yarn.	122 pounds of yarn.

Output in Weaving Factories.

No. 1	No. 2	No. 3
17.7 running meters	24. running meters	
19.5 running meters	24.6 running meters	
33. running meters	23.6 running meters	

Output in Bleaching, Dyeing and Printing Plant.

1913	1926
1.10 per man per day	3.3 per man per day

In the dyeing plants mass production of the printed cloth has commenced. The highest production of the two former plants during the peak periods of

the Nizhny-Novgorod fair was 3,800 pieces of cloth per day. In the one plant now with the same machinery concentrated together in a rational manner the normal daily output is from 8,000 to 8,500 pieces. Under pressure it can reach 10,000 pieces of cloth per day.

Each set of factories in the state syndicate are now beginning to specialize on a relatively few types and patterns of thread and cloth. The Nikolsky factory, for example, is just making 50 patterns of cloth instead of 478 before the revolution; the numbers of yarn have been reduced from 40 to 28; the assortment of cotton has been reduced from 17 to 10; and beginning with the end of this year the assortment of semi-finished cloth will be cut down to 22. This specialization greatly increases the possibility of further increasing the production.

These great results have been accomplished in four years' time. It will require another five years to complete their plans of rebuilding and reorganizing the Nikolsky factory, but each year as the job approaches its conclusion, the production will increase at the same or possibly at an even more rapid rate than these figures show. In addition to the work of rebuilding the old machinery, \$2,500,000 worth of new machinery has been purchased by the Orekevo trust which will be delivered and set up by the middle of next year. With this new machinery operating, the workers claim they will more than double the pre-war production—and after working with them, I have become imbued with their spirit. I believe they can.

I asked the "White" director, the specialist, who was to be given the credit for these accomplishments. He said, "The credit for what has been accomplished in this factory belongs to the Communist Party and the trade unions. As a result of their organized struggle for improvement and their determination to overcome what seemed to me insurmountable difficulties—they are responsible for even the technical improvements."



How the Boiler Was Brought.

(Continued from page 4)

Nichevo, there is a moulder and there are also casters. The missing parts are made new. Everything is done by themselves, and with what care. One hundred and ninety pounds of pressure is applied, and not a drop from bolts or saddles. The women folk carry heaps of clay and bricks and the masons perform their part. The mechanics painstakingly go over everything in detail. Everything is ready. Only to heat it. The fire is made, at first a slow one; this is gradually increased. After a few days no draft appears. The firemen are laughing: "Engineers, eh! There is your boiler. When you close it there is only a little draft, but when you open it, no draft at all to speak of. A housewife has more draft in her kitchen stove."

The mechanic comes, he looks the boiler over and says: "Heat it more; the draft will come." "From where? Heat it yourself!"

But in front of the factory office there is a great rush. The people from all near-by villages come to register for work. All will be taken, for the factory will start in full blast.

After a week of heating, the draft really appears—and what a draft! On opening the furnace a little, the burning logs in it begin to dance. On Monday the factory will start work. It is time. Winter is at hand. The firemen are agitated; it seems to be easy to raise steam, but how about lowering it? They have to work with the boiler for years to come.

Monday comes. The smoke stacks are beflagged. A melodic whistle of three notes cuts the dreaming morning air and is carried into the distance over the fields, streams, and forests—a glad call to work. From the surrounding villages the girls and boys are coming with a quickened gait to work.

Another cheerful thrill—the sleeping kingdom has come to life. Out of the windows of the boiler room rushes a mighty, furious roar of machines; the shuttles are knocking, trying to outrun each other; the cross spools are cracking like machine guns; the revolutions of the shaft transmission give out a slightly slapping noise; one hardly hears the rushing of the belts; and in the distant carpenter shop the circular saws are screaming in falsetto.

In this wonderful harmonious concert of machines is born and flourishes the best hymn of all—the hymn of toil, the hymn of victorious struggle, the hymn to titanic creator-man.

THE LION - A Story - By HENRI BARBUSSE

As will be remembered, the leader of the Macedonian Liberation movement, Todor Panitza, was murdered in 1925 by Mencia Karniclu, an agent of the Tsankoff government in Vienna. The murderer, Carniclu, was sentenced to eight years imprisonment and soon afterwards released by the Austrian authorities for "reasons of health."

"Did you know this Todor?"

He put his hands on the newspapers which we were just reading; we sat in a cafe.

"He was a real man!"

"What kind of a man was he then?"

"He was a real man!"

"I told you already that I belonged to a fighting group together with Todor Panitza. He was our leader. Imagine, our whole group had been sent to the district of Drama by the congress in Firmine. That was in 1904. Drama was, perhaps you don't know it, the dirtiest district of the whole of Macedonia. The tyranny of the Turks, the Turkish propaganda, the Greek landowners and tradesmen and a whole net of spies—all that burdened the poor peasant population. When they bade us farewell, the comrades said to us, as if to encourage us: 'If you return, we will see each other again—but you will not return.'"

"We have stayed there two years, old boy. For a group of fighters like us that was not bad, eh? The reason was that our leader was a man! He knew better than anyone else! He incited the tradesmen and the spies dexterously against each other—by his great tricks. He was certainly not over-sensitive, for instance in the case of Kambureff (in this family there were also innocent people, whom he saved). At Yantchooglu it was otherwise, however. One degraded from him: 'Subject him!' But Panitza had other tactics. He discussed with him. He explained to him that he had not come to kill the poor Turks, Bulgarians or Greeks; no, he wanted to unite them all in order to fight against the tyranny of the Turks, for he was a friend of the oppressed peoples of Macedonia. Thus it won Yantchooglu for the poor peasants, similarly Orumoglu and Bulgureff, the three Macedonian leaders.

"He never killed without necessity, our Todor! Yes, he was a lion and no cannibal. He did not permit that the powerful Bey of Karklakova, Demir Aga, was killed, despite the fact that the poor shepherds pleadingly asked him for it. 'Kill him,' they said to Todor. But he held another opinion. He spared him and rather imposed a high fine on him.

"One day in a field we met a group of reapers, Turks from Bozdague. You should have seen their faces when suddenly a group of riders, as if they had risen from the earth, were before them. Yes, we have returned to these reapers their bread and their weapons despite the fact that they were Turks

and that we were frightfully hungry. The next day these reapers met some gendarmes. They took away their weapons and their bread and gave them nothing but a thorough beating. The reapers all came to us, filled up our ranks and were more enthusiastic for the good cause than we ourselves!

"He developed plans in his head of which neither you nor I have a proper idea. He said, for instance, to the poor peasants: 'Hide a part of your harvest, then the tradesmen will not be able to exploit you.' The peasants followed his advice and ruined many rich robbers, who were now compelled to sell their land to the peasants.

"In short, he educated them. Finally, all people said about us: 'They are the fighting group which one misrepresents as a group of bandits.'

"He consided the poor, troubled the tyrants and sold all his property in order to supply us with arms. For 20 years he served the cause of Macedonian revolution.

"And how he worked for the independence of Macedonia! Everybody knows it and yet it must be said over and over again: He was the creator of this idea. Unfortunately the committee which was led by Alexandrov, Panitza and Protogerov, later on split. The autonomists, headed by Protogerov, were finally nothing else but instruments of Bulgarian imperialism.

"And thus Tchanlev was murdered in Milan, Daskalo was murdered in Prague.

"The revolutionary Alexandrov was murdered on the order of Protogerov and then the autonomists demanded: 'Now also Panitza must be killed!'

"But that could very easily be said, but how was it to be done?

"Panitza has done more extraordinary things than he had hairs on his head and he knew also how such a thing is done. In Vienna he was safe, for there he was guarded by his friends. He was always attentive, able to cope with any immediate danger, he was elastic, had power over his body—it was absurd to think that he might be murdered!



"Therefore one had to use a trick, a trick like against a lion who is much stronger than oneself. But who was cleverer than he?"

"In the group of more or less obscure persons, who surrounded the ministries and the Bulgarian embassy, who lived from the secret fund that was taken from the pockets of the tax payers, there was a young girl by the name of Mencia Carniclu. She was the daughter of a bankrupt usurer, had lived loosely, was ill and very ugly: thin, pale, with hollow cheek—she looked almost like a white monkey. She received much money and secured information. Even the confidential name Antonov was told to her.

"And she was able to secure admission into the family of Panitza. Soon she won his pity—the most dexterous tactic towards a great man.

"One day she bought a theater ticket and said to Panitza: 'I have received a theater ticket.' They went to the theater: Panitza, his wife, his friend, who never left him,—and the murderer. They had a box in the Vienna Burgtheater.

"Peer Gynt was given. You know it, it is a piece with music, in which a great thunderstorm takes place. For one moment it gets quite dark on the stage and in the whole theater, it lightens and thunders.

"You must imagine what happened now in the box. On the one side sat Panitza, beside him his faithful friend, she behind him. When the thunderstorm on the stage began, she took a revolver from her handbag—she could do that during the thunderstorm without being noticed. With two shots she broke both arms of Panitza's friend, then she shot at Panitza, and got up and went out.

"While Panitza died, the man with the broken arms rose and opened with a powerful kick the door of the box. The murderer had already almost reached the exit of the theater, when she was arrested.

"You have seen her during the trial, how she sat in the courtroom, morally and physically disgusting, and the secret agents and policemen acted a hospital scene. She was carried on a stretcher and played the role of a deadly ill person, who had done a deed of liberation in hatred against a gang of murderers, money and whose soul was just as rotten as her—she, who had carried out Tsankoff's will only for body."

He kept silent and showed me a newspaper report:

"In Vienna Mencia Carniclu was sentenced to eight years' imprisonment; however, on account of her health she was released. She was received enthusiastically in Bulgaria, participated in many meetings and was celebrated as a Bulgarian Charlotte Corday."

THUS is world history and THUS it is written.

What and How to Study Trade Unionism

By SOLON DE LEON.

If I were depicted as a Red and could take with me only one book on American trade unions, I would want that book to be "Trade Unionism in the United States," by Robert F. Hoxie. No other single volume gives so clear a picture of the motives, structure, control, and history of organized labor.

Let us then set out with this excellent guide to study trade unionism. But, Hoxie asks at once, have we only one kind of unionism? Do all unions want the same thing? Clearly not. An analysis of what particular unions want is therefore necessary before we can decide whether unionism is good or bad for the workers.

Beginning with the easy question of structure, Hoxie shows that unions are not even all built alike. Some are—well, what is a local union? A national craft union? A city central body? A state federation? A national or international federation? An industrial union? A general labor union?

Next comes an analysis of union laws, which are more important than the way a union is constructed. Hoxie was the first to apply psychological principles to the study of trade unions. He divided labor organizations into four "functional" types—business unions, friendly or uplift unions, revolutionary unions, and predatory or hold-up unions. Why did each of these spring up? What are examples of each? Which are the most common? Which have advanced the cause of labor, and which have not? Are violence and disregard of the existing law ever justified in union action?

The next section takes up the historical causes which led to the growth of different union structures and different kinds of activity. The first unions, formed shortly after the American revolution, were naturally local in area and craft in form. Why? Why did unionism develop just then and not earlier? Do many workers realize that the legal right to organize was won only after forty years of bitter struggle? During that time the employers repeatedly attacked the unions in court, and had them declared illegal conspiracies. The story of this struggle is well told by Hoxie.

Hoxie advances the idea that union forms tend to follow the structure of industry and of capitalist organization. Does this idea seem reasonable? On this basis, how can you explain the gradual joining

of craft unions into city central bodies, state federations, national federations, and finally a federation of national craft unions? The spur to union organization which took place during the Civil War led to the formation of the Knights of Labor. What sort of body was the Knights? How did it come that the American Federation of Labor, a much later body, was able to overthrow the Knights and assume leadership of the American union movement? Growing dissatisfaction with the Federation led to the organization of the I. W. W. Why did the I. W. W. fail?

Though the unions aim at more democracy in industry, Hoxie points out that in their own affairs they are likely to be controlled by officers and leaders. What influences cause leaders to lose touch and sympathy with their own rank and file? Can you tell from your own experience why the rank and file do not exercise more control? No doubt the membership should secure more voice in union affairs—but how try to get it? Without strong left-wing criticism and organization a union is likely to drift into more and more conservative policies. How can left-wing activity be strengthened and improved?

The part dealing with employers' organizations is especially keen and helpful. Most employers are "open shoppers." They seize every opportunity to smash the workers' organizations. Yet Hoxie shows that they have their own organizations and find them very useful in the class struggle. Hoxie vividly describes the methods used by "American plan" employers' associations in fighting unionism. It is well to learn these methods and be prepared to defeat them. On the other hand, some employers prefer to make business deals with business unions. Can you see any advantage to the bosses in this?

Another brilliant section of the book takes up the question of labor and the law. The capitalist state, always the guardian of the interests of the capitalist class, has written enormous volumes of legislation controlling the activities of workers, individually and in their unions. Do these laws recognize that society is in constant change, or do they assume that what was right or wrong in the past must always be right or wrong? Do they emphasize the individualistic or the social point of view? Do they place property rights above personal and social rights, or just the opposite? Are the laws adjustable to new

conditions, or are they rigid and inflexible? Are they clear, or contradictory and confusing? Answer these questions from your own knowledge, and then see what Hoxie says about them.

When unionists and employers agree on wages, hours, and conditions of labor, the procedure is called "collective bargaining." Hoxie clearly shows why the employers' bargaining power is greater than that of the workers. How can the workers increase their bargaining power? Should unions favor or oppose standardization of conditions? How far is it wise for unions to make concessions to employers for the sake of making agreements? Business unions frequently enter into deals with monopolistic employers, to force higher prices for their product. Is this wise union tactics? Then there is the whole question of state intervention in labor disputes. Is government mediation or conciliation ever of benefit to the workers? Would you agree to voluntary arbitration of a dispute in which you were interested, if you were bound beforehand to accept the arbitrator's decision? How do you feel about the growing demand of employers to make arbitration compulsory?

Under union programs Hoxie compares a number of different union demands. He shows that these demands are drawn up on immediate considerations, as practical means of improving the conditions of workers in that particular union. He raises a number of interesting tactical questions. Should unions seek to increase output in the hope of getting more wages? Are the unions justified in limiting output? Should unions resist or encourage the introduction of new machinery? See whether you agree with Hoxie's answers.

Scientific management, under capitalism, has two objects—to squeeze more profits out of the workers, and to break up trade unions. Hoxie, who wrote another valuable book on this subject alone, shows how motion study and the stop-watch aid in subdividing processes and destroying the workers' craft skill. Hence arises the question, can the unions co-operate in time study and scientific management plans without endangering their own existence? On the other hand—and this is a point which Hoxie fails to raise—could not scientific management be used to great advantage by the toilers themselves under workers' control of industry?

A PEEK EACH WEEK AT MOTION PICTURES

Made Director of Photoplays



Central Press Photo

Dorothy Arzner

The only woman to be made a director of motion pictures in the last ten years is Miss Dorothy Arzner, who out and edited "The Covered Wagon" and "Old Ironsides." She is the only woman ever to be made a director in the Paramount organization and has been given a long term contract.

"THE GORILLA HUNT."

You will find in "The Gorilla Hunt" some of the qualities that made "Grass" and "Moana of the South Sea" the wonderful pictures they were. Recording the progress of a hunt for the gorilla there are interwoven flashes of the life of the African Negro. Animal life and the primitive human life are blended in this photographic record of an African expedition. It is a quiet record, occasionally beautiful and at moments thrilling. It is always interesting.

Ben Burbridge, on expedition for the Belgian government and the Smithsonian Institute for the gorilla, now fast becoming extinct, takes the picture. The majestic Congo, with its jungled shores interspersed with occasional villages, begins the movie record of this African trip. The Safari, human freight transport of hundreds of natives, is a pretty sight of beautifully muscled bodies.

In the progress of the expedition to the distant mountainous regions beyond even where Stanley and Livingston made exploration history we are given the life as it is found. The country fairly teems with animal life. Deer, python, crocodiles, hippopotami, elephants, lizards and lions come under the lens to interweave thru the film.

Most interesting is human life. Customs of cannibals and pigmies are caught, and these primitive peoples brought before our eyes. There is some remarkable native dancing that will please our black bottom enthusiasts. They will find no trouble in recognizing various steps and contortions.

Then comes the actual gorilla hunt. Small animals are caught alive. The shooting of a monster of some 450 pounds, maddened, beating his breast in rage, is done at a range of only thirty feet and splendidly photographed to give you all the thrill of this risky business.

The variety of interest thruout the film makes it extremely worth while. Add to this the fact that there is no patriotic goo splattered over it; no eternal triangles; no chest-heaving drama; no preferable blondes; no gush and mother stuff—and you can easily see here is something on which it is worth spending your hard-earned four-bits. You'll find it at the Castle in Chicago.

W. C.

BARDELYS THE MAGNIFICENT

Not Bardelys but the producers are magnificent. And how! Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer no doubt paid Rafael Sabatini plenty for the story. John Gilbert was secured to do the director. Added to this the producers spent more money on the production as a whole than did the king of France whom Bardelys served and kept so well entertained.

The story concerns a wager made by our Bardelys to win the heart of a fair (and how pure!) damsel. The adventures he goes thru until she is finally and snugly in his embrace include duels, horseback riding, swimming a river, climbing a wall (to fair damsel's bedroom) and gymnastics aplenty that heretofore had been the sole movie property of only Douglas Fairbanks.

The comparison is very striking. All the handsome swagger, romantic physical-culture fandangles and—yes, brother—even the neatly trimmed brother—(without which, says a Spanish proverb, a man is like an egg without salt!)—all, all the old familiar traces are here. But there is also another comparison to be made. The love making of our hero has been intensified many degrees Fahrenheit. The death of Valentino made room for another great lover and both director and producers, anxious for the popularity from which all golden blessings flow, make a bid in this picture to place John Gilbert first in the hearts of his country-women. In this incidentally they have done a good job. The love making is artistic, hot stuff and puts John Gilbert one step ahead of his rival hot-poppa, John Barrymore.

Eleanor Boardman is the much sought maiden and to her credit goes a job well done. Roy D'Arcy sneers and sniffs and shows his teeth in well established, old style villainy. He could have sneered less without spoiling the picture.

If you are in the mood for a picture of the times when men were gentlemen, and women wore seven petticoats—you will find Bardelys the Magnificent at the Chicago Theater.

The costumes are gorgeous. The settings are splendid. The photography is first-rate. Gilbert is handsome. The story moves fast. Oh, what a wad of money Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer must have spent!

—W. C.

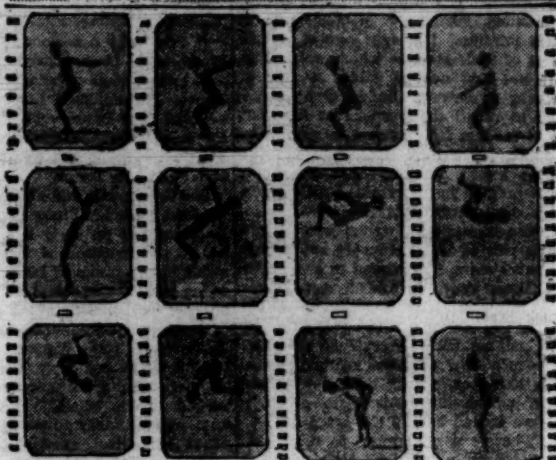
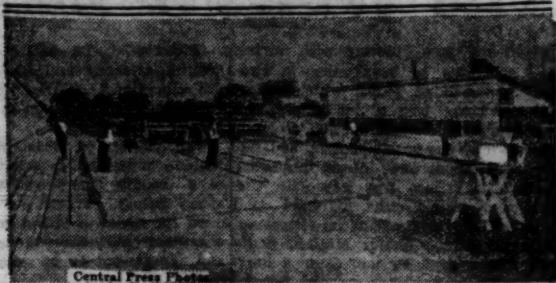
A DOZEN IN BRIEF.

THE BETTER 'OLE—Splendid entertainment. With the Vitaphone (Woods).
WHAT PRICE GLORY—Great stuff (Garrick).
THE SCARLET LETTER—Good—we are told.
THE BLONDE SAINT—Not one of those gentlemen prefer.
PARADISE—For low mentalities.
FAUST—Jannings makes it worthwhile.
THE WINNING OF BARBARA WORTH—Harold Bell Wright in the movies. And as bad.
THE BLACK PIRATE—Fairbanks the acrobatic pirate.
THE TEMPTRESS—Greta Garbo plays hell with a few men (Tivoli).
VARIETY—See this one.
LONDON—Miss this one.
BREAKING CHAINS—Miss meals to see this one.



A motherly working class woman in the picture "The Passaic Strike."

Bet Over Horse Brought First Movies



Origin of what are believed to be the first motion pictures in America have become known. Senator Leland Stanford of California thought that a horse in running, at some stage of the cycle, had all four feet lifted from the ground. He bet \$25,000 on it. Instantaneous photography was suggested by a French professor. The senator had 12 cameras placed 31 inches apart in a building adjacent to the race track. Each camera had a double shutter released by a magnetic circuit released, each in turn, by pins turning on a music box cylinder, forming a contact. This proved unsound. The senator therefore had strings stretched across the track, the horses breaking the strings and snapping the cameras. Thus was in 1877—49 years ago. The senator won his bet.

Top view shows the experimental track, with strings being stretched across it. Bottom view is an athlete doing a back somersault in what is described as the first motion picture of a human being.

The Negro in the Movies.

A decided change is taking place in the presentation of the Negro in motion pictures. No longer is he being restricted to ridicule and the slightly better presentations of the slapstick of Snub Pollard, Harold Lloyd, Our Gang comedies and Fox pictures.

In addition to pictures acted and produced by Negroes entirely, many new pictures by leading producers are

including best Negro talent, in more serious and honest portrayal. Negro actors are now working, among others, in the new productions of Cecil DeMille's King of Kings, Porgy and Uncle Tom's Cabin; the Fox picture, The Wedding Ring and The River, produced by First National. Charles Gilpin, star of O'Neill's Emperor Jones, is now being shown in New York in the moving picture production of Ten Nights in a Barroom.

THE TINY WORKER

A Weekly.

Editor, Bunny Palatnick, Roxbury, Mass.

Johnny Red, Assistant Editor.

Vol. 1.

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OH, LOOK, WHO'S HERE!

Our little Tiny Worker, H. Cohen, from St. Paul, sends us this clever little song that you sing to the tune of "It Ain't Gonna Rain No More."

He is 9 years old and his first name begins with H. I wonder if it stands for Harry... or maybe something else. I hope he writes in to tell us. Here's the song:

Oh the old bee makes the honey comb.
The young bee makes the honey.
The workers make the cotton and the corn.
And the Capitalists get the money.

Hey—H. Cohen—when you write to tell us if the H. means Harry or Huckleberry, why not send another poem. Gee, this is good!

HEY—DO YOU KNOW?

I wonder what's become of those clever Grand Rapids Pioneers. Remember the good stuff they sent? I hope they start the new year right—and write!



Bunny Palatnick a Roxbury Pioneer, sends us this poem about the bunk that it is nice to die and become an angel. So our artist drew a picture about it. But that isn't Bunny himself! Bunny is smaller. He's a Tiny Worker. He writes: "This is my second contribution and I expect to keep on contributing. I am leaving the title to you."

Alright, Bunny. Here's the little on your poem:

HOW DO THEY GET THAT WAY?

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven,
All rich people go to heaven;
Where do the poor old workers go?

They tell us in school that when we die,
We're made into angels, but that's a lie;
They tell us an angel is a slim person with wings,
But those who go to heaven, are big fat things.

What I would like to know,
Is how they reduce them so;
When a guy like Morgan goes up there so fat,
How do they make him as thin as that?

Isn't Bunny the wise little rabbit? That makes him editor of this issue.

HEY, WHAT'S THE NEWS?

Charmion Oliver of San Francisco sends us this one. What's the difference between a postage stamp and a Bolshevik?
Answer: One can be licked.

But Charmion isn't satisfied with this, so she sends us a joke too. Laugh this off:

Frank (eating in a restaurant): Say, BIL, what do you know about them Russian Soviets?
Bill: Not much—never ate any.

Ho-ho—not bad, eh? Charmion, now you stop making us laugh. We're serious Tiny Reds.

HOW ABOUT LOS ANGELES?

What's happened to our clever Tiny Red Pioneers of Los Angeles? Hope they haven't got lost somewhere between Xmas and New Year!



The Wings of Illusion

By Alex Jackson

HIS red face blowsy with drink struggled to break thru a two-days' growth of beard, which covered the lower part of his face in an uneven stubble. His cheeks, protruding beyond the reach of hair, had the outward appearance of an unpeeled carrot. Hatless was he; with the fringe of hair around his bald spot wildly disheveled. Thus he staggered into an Albany police station, panting like a tired stallion after a long journey. The visitor paused before entering, seeming a bit uncertain of his mission. His eyes almost bulged out of their sockets which were deeply set and nestled under a pair of bushy eyebrows. Suddenly he seemed to recall the purpose of his visit and made a feeble effort to straighten up, as his fingers circled around the door knob. Pushing open the door, he waddled in uncertain steps over to the desk sergeant.

The unexpected arrival was attired in a pair of saggy trousers and a blue flannel shirt, unbuttoned at the neck; a jacket unevenly folded, rested over his left arm; from a pocket of which hung the end of a colored necktie. After wiping with the cuff of his shirt sleeve a flow of saliva dripping from his half-open mouth, he began speaking, addressing himself to a burly figure seated behind the large desk.

"There's a man goin' to the chair tonight for a killin' he ain't done. I know he ain't cause I pulled the 'job' myself—Honest I did, and I wanna come clean to you cause I just seen the Almighty. Yes, it was Jesus Christ—got me—Christ I tell youse," he bellowed his voice, rising in increasing crescendo.

His lips began to twitch nervously as he saw a smile sliding over the sergeant's flushed face.

"Laugh, damn you, but it's the Gawds honest truth—may the devil take me if I be lyin' to you." To emphasize conviction to his words, the visitor spat angrily on the floor and shaking his clenched fist, continued.

"I was in Mike's saloon gettin' a drink, you know 'One-eye' Mike's place over on the west side, dontotha? Well, I puts a half a dollar on the bar and order gin—it was rye I had before, when suddenly I hears voices behind me sayin' 'It's him'—'It's him.' Sore as a b—— I got, and I turns around quickly like I was gonna take a smack at 'em, when I sees it's the same guy I croaked up in Utica, only he was dressed in white this time, and next to him stood Christ. I knew it was Christ cause I seen him before. The ghost pointed his finger at me and says to him—Father, that's the man that shot me. I fell to my knees—scared stiff I was, but He disappeared. All He said was, 'confess son, confess.'"

A policeman walked over to the desk sergeant and whispered in his ear.

"I know this bird, Dan. It's Pete Malone, a booze drinkin' bum and religious fanatic. The boys call him 'Saint Peter' around the loop; they say he was a minister once, but I guess that's talk, anyhow. I pulled him in for a hold-up last year. You'd better put his statement on paper, cause he's drunk now and peculiar thing is, when he's drunk, he tells the truth."

The "Saint" fumbled around his pockets, finally terminating his quest by extracting a half smoked cigarette, which he placed between two rows of tobacco teeth, and began stroking a match with his thumb nail in an attempt to light it, almost losing his balance from the effort. This completed, he further unbuttoned his shirt and untied a dirty package wrapped carefully around his bosom, which he handed to the sergeant, crying nervously:

"Here's part of the money I aint spent yet, you'll find the rest of it home."

The officer reached for the extended package, which to his surprise contained crumpled greenbacks in large denominations.

"Lock this bird up until we investigate this case," he commanded, pointing to Malone, who sunk to his knees moaning: "Oh, my Lord Jesus, help me—help me."

"Meanwhile, I'd better phone the district attorney and have him stay the execution." "Christ," he ejaculated, looking at a clock on the wall, "It's almost time now."

The murder to which Saint Peter Malone confessed to was the killing of a cashier employed by a Utica stone quarry, several months ago, a deed for which a young Italian labor organizer was railroaded to prison and sentenced to be executed this night.

HE was christened Durante Gabriel Secato by a zealous god-father in Sicily, and twenty-three years later was known to the Italians of Utica as Dante. That's what his friends called him, just Dante. They knew him for a pleasant, well-mannered youth—a poet, singing the songs of arrest, and liked him for it.

Dante was tall and slim of dark extraction. Sucked into the economic maelstrom at an early age, he emerged at twenty-three, a hardened crusader in the ranks of labor. His comrades looked up to him as their leader. He worked as a stone cutter, one of several hundred men employed by the Wilton Stone Works. The hours of toil were tediously long, and to alleviate the great suppression that surged in his blood, his lips would hum revolutionary songs as he pounded at his chisel, carving out the inscriptions we read upon the tombstones of the dead.

After work, the laborers, mostly Italians would meet in the woods to discuss plans for a coming strike. They were all underpaid, dissatisfied, and for most part emaciated looking men spitting continuously the consumptive dust of the stones they were forced to inhale. He addressed them one memorable evening in the tongue they understood and the following week, a strike was declared. For six weeks the strike, punctuated by frequent clashes between police and the strikers dragged on uneventfully, until one morning a cyclonic event blew in with the dawn of a cool October morning, which was later destined to echo in every corner of the globe.

Extra! Extra! Big Murder! cashier for the Wilton Company shot from behind by a masked bandit who escaped with the payroll, by running thru the woods. Detectives, working on case, arrest momentarily expected. Gossip—and wagging tongues soon had all of Utica seething with excitement.

The following morning, Dante Secato was taken from his home by two deputy sheriffs and held without bail as the killer. Circumstantial evidence convicted him of murder in the first degree. He was heard to say the day previous that unless he could raise some money the strike was doomed. That counted heavily against him in the hurried trial. Besides, he was seen in the woods at the time of the murder. Also, a button, supposed to have been missing from his coat was found in the office. A girl, an eyewitness, swore that his was the coat the bandit wore, tho she only had a glimpse of him.

It was in the unforgettable wave of reaction that swept thru this country in the Palmer red-baiting period, that Secato was caught in. The same tempestuous winds that blew down the unprotected barriers of "justice" and swept in its wake, such unfortunate as Billings, Sacco, Vanzetti, Mooney and others.

The local newspapers made capital of the affair. "Labor agitator murders cashier to raise money for strike. Red conspiracy seen in killing of cashier," read some of the headlines. It was whispered about at the trial that the indicted was a Communist and an alien; therefore an undesirable citizen—a destroyer of American ideals, a free lover; no doubt—a breaker of homes, a social leper—deport him—hang him, rang the cry—only separate him from the decorous children of the National Security League. The prosecuting attorney laid stress on that point and the jury, twelve efficient, one hundred per cent American worshippers of the great god Dividends, brought in a just verdict of guilty.

IT was now 11:30 and at midnight he was to walk to his death. He

sat quietly on a hard pallet lying over an iron cot in "Murderer's Row," as the "death house" is commonly called, listening nonchalantly to the prison chaplain preparing his soul for the Creator. His eyes seemed wax and restless and his cheeks, hollow from the long confinement, were coated with the inevitable prison pallor. His face, shorn of its placid calm, was buried in the palms of his hands, and his thoughts lost in an overwhelming emptiness that animated his features. A half smoked cigarette was dangling from his dry lips. He wasn't thinking. He had already reached that stage where a man ceases to think. Mere phantoms of conceptions that once were ideas darted slowly thru his head. Beside him lay an Italian translation of Dostoyevsky's "Crime and Punishment," into which he would peep occasionally and turn dejectedly away.

He was now waiting for the prison keepers to pass along and draw the heavy green curtains over the cells; in an attempt to cover the fatal procession from the view of other prisoners. What a humanitarian thought! This idea of hiding the death march from curious eyes. Worthy to be an offspring of William Jennings Bryan's noble cause.

Grey clad guards, their faces lined with indifference would then enter his cell and lead him thru a little green door into the bleak execution chamber. A silver haired priest, with head bowed, will walk slowly behind him. His thin hands clasped together and his mumbling lips will offer a litany to his inviolable Gods. While in the anteroom, his friends, comrades, in the movement for a better world will weep for him. They were there now, a whole delegation of workers come to bid him good bye. How they worked to free him. Labor thrust the world rallied to his support. He had read of protest meetings held in his behalf. Funds were raised for a fruitless appeal and resolutions passed by workers condemning the decision. No effort was spared to save him. His friends pounded heavily against the steel wall of justice only to find their knuckles bruised and bleeding from the effort. He spared them the pain of seeing him now; a ghost, soon to ride out of this world a corpse, on the wings of illusion.

In the vault-like death room, the guards will stand idly by as others, paid valets to the pet upholder of law and order will strap him to that high wooden chair. What an interesting procedure? Worthy of our philosophers' attention. Funny how they slit the lower part of your trousers with a keen edged scissors and then leather straps go winding around your chest, legs and wrists, as if they'd think you'd run. Before his eyes will be bandaged by a black cloth, an official witness, as sensitive as a Mussolini hangman, will step over and ask him whether he has anything to say. Yes, he would have something to say. He'd tell them that the blood of innocent men add fuel to the fires of unrest; that he was ready to die for his cause. Then the priest will step over and place an ivory crucifix to his lips, so that he may kiss the effigy of Christ and die contented. Finally a coper-lined death cap will be fitted over his head. That cap! God, how men feared to wear it! After that he'd know—yes, he'd know no more, and in such manner do men retrace their steps to oblivion.

A sudden dimming of the electric lights in the other cells will act as a silent signal to the inmates whose turn to walk thru the little green door had not yet come, that the death voltage was on. A few seconds later, a second and then a third and final dimming will inform the occupants that another cell is waiting to be filled.

An uncanny silence will then overwhelm over the unfriendly stone walls. Since he was confined to the death house, he had seen many unfortunates die before in this very manner. Now the calendar marked him next to go. Next, next. There was always a next.

The death house chambers, where those marked for execution waited for the "call," was smaller and darker

than the prison cell. In one of the grey walls was a small window, heavily covered with iron bars, thru which a faint glimmering of light entered. An iron cot and a small table holding a bouquet of flowers, some books and pamphlets, were its only furnishings.

The doomed one lifted his head, his eyes fell upon a food laden tray lying on an opening in the iron door. It consisted of pork chops, fried potatoes, a thin vegetable soup and rice pudding. A cigar wrapped in silver foil was included in the bountiful offering. It was his meal which had remained uneaten where it was placed.

It was now 11:45. Only fifteen more minutes to wait. He heard footsteps marching in the hallway. An agonish chill ran down his spine, not from fear but from the gruesome monotony of waiting. His legs began to quiver silently inside their black trousers. "They're coming to take me," he soliloquized in Italian. His lips, pregnant with unspoken words, moved like those of a child learning to talk. He listened. The footsteps passed—they were not for him. He again buried his freshly shaven head in his hands and continued waiting. Waiting to hear the rumbling of a heavy key turning in the door lock.

That would signal the end—oh, the end, will it never come! The tense agony of waiting—waiting—always waiting. First it was for an appeal, then for a reprieve that never came, and now for the end; that was sure to come. He arose to the stone floor and looked at a clock hanging on a nearby wall. Only ten more minutes, but those minutes—like so many never ending nightmares. Christ, how he wished it was all over, soon now—very soon it will be. He wondered vaguely. Would he blink his eyes, lose his nerve and vomit with fright as others before him had done, or would he die stoically, determined as he planned. Would he? He wondered. The maddening yells of the man who died the day previous rang anew in his ears. It was a young physician who murdered his shrew of a mother-in-law by purposely applying an overdose of ether as she lay on the operating table. He was to operate upon her for appendicitis. The doctor had grown violent in his cell waiting as he was now waiting. He slashed his wrists with an improvised knife he made from a piece of steel which he picked up in the yard, and dashed his head madly against the walls. He was finally overpowered, and carried bodily away, bleeding and raving like a frightened maniac to "that chair."

THE governor, seated comfortably in his study, had just been awakened from his sleep by a phone call from the district attorney. He was attired in a silk bathrobe under which protruded a pair of pajamas. He reclined leisurely in his chair and grasping a telephone, lifted the receiver and called "Ostling 101."

"Hello, hello, Sing Sing. Connect me with Warden Lewis, please. Hello, warden, Governor Gray speaking. Stay the execution of that Italian radical, Dante Secato. He may be innocent, there is a confession from what seems to be the actual murderer. Yes. What—Good God, governor, you don't say," came the staccato reply over the wire. "Oh, my, he was just led into the execution room. Wait, wait, hold the wire a minute. I'll see if I can stop them yet."

The governor pressed the receiver to his ears and listened. He kept puffing nonchalantly at his cigar, allowing a smile to spread over his immobile lips.

Ham, funny how fate shuffles her cards. Fate, yes that was it, why surely he mused. What a subterfuge this thing called fate is a giant hedge always ready for every misdeed to bind behind.

Some minutes later the receiver began to buzz in his ear. The governor leaned forward. "Hello, governor, Lewis speaking. You called just a few seconds too late."

"Yeah, they just turned the juice on—too bad, too bad. They tell me the wop died game, too."

END.